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THE "IMMORTAL J.N." IS DEAD

The "Immortal J. N." is dead. He passed away at the Toledo State hospital June 27, from valvular heart trouble, having been ill for several weeks. Because of his eccentricities, J. N. Free was known in every section of the country, he having been a rover for many years up to the time he was committed to the asylum here on March 29 last.

Mr. Free was self-styled the "Immortal J. N." and was unceasingly promising to "relieve the pressure," a task which he never attempted to explain and never accomplished. Upon entering a city or town Mr. Free would walk along the streets, waving his arms, and informing the populace that he would "lift the veil" at a certain hour.

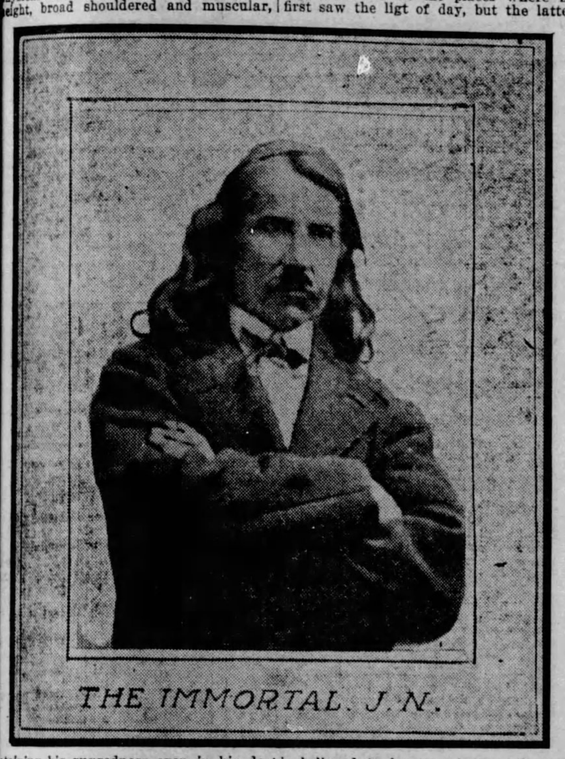
Mr. Free was a magnificent specimen of physical manhood, more than six feet in height, broad shouldered and muscular, defended a man on trial for murder."

"J. N." received a welcome wherever he went and became a familiar figure in every section of the country he visited. Within the last few years prior to his commitment to the state asylum, Mr. Free confined his visits chiefly to northwestern Ohio, coming to Toledo at frequent intervals.

Free was a figure of national fame, and columns, accompanied by cuts of the man and his wanderings found their way from time to time into the columns of all the leading dailies in the country.

During the days of the civil war, Free first came into the limelight because of his moving between the north and south, trying to convince both sides that each was right from their own standpoint.

There is some question as to the birthplace of Jacob Neuman Free, Tiffin, Mansfield and McCutcheonville, O., being mentioned as the places where he first saw the ligt of day, but the latter is believed to be correct from the fact that during his life "J. N." had often said that he was born in Wyandotte county.



THE IMMORTAL J.N.

December, retaining his ruggedness even in his declining years.

Possessing a pair of piercing black eyes, and his hair hanging over his shoulders, Mr. Free was a striking figure, and many persons not acquainted with his strange arrangement gazed upon him in awe, really believing that he was possessed of supernatural powers. It was a hobby of Free's to visit the newspaper offices immediately upon entering a town. He would ask for an announcement in the columns to the effect that he would lift the veil upon a certain day and he would then depart, carrying with him a huge bundle of exchanges.

He was seldom seen upon the streets without the newspapers under his arm. In all his travels, which embraced every state in the Union, Free was never known to pay railroad fare or hotel bills. At one time it was said he possessed annual passes upon nearly every steam railroad in the country.

About six years ago Free made the announcement that he was no longer the "Immortal J. N.," but the "Only Philosopher" instead. The former name, however, clung to him through all the years and up to the time of his death.

Deceased's mind had been affected for more than forty years, but he was never violent, and even rational at times. He was a cultured and educated man, and in his speech and manner showed plainly the result of his early training. Conflicting statements have been published from time to time as to the cause of Free's insanity, the most generally accepted reason being that he lost his mind while trying a criminal case in the Cincinnati courts.

Free, so the story goes, then one of the most brilliant lawyers in the state, was defending a man charged with murder, and through his matchless eloquence secured a verdict of acquittal. One night, some time after the trial, his client visited him and then told him that he was guilty of the charge upon which he had been cleared, which so affected Mr. Free that he became demented from that time on.

This story was never substantiated, and vigorously denied by Mr. Free. When asked about the occurrence he was wont to say:

"J. N. never was a lawyer and never

REMINDERS.

"Dear Jim," the auto driver wrote from
Uncle Hiram's farm,
"This rural life enraptures me—I find it
full of charm.
The fresh air wafts familiar sounds, the
busy bees convene
And hum just like the motor in my new
De Whizz machine.

"The crickets with their click, click,
click at night my ears accost—
The noise is similar, dear Jim, to motor
bike exhaust;
And when my good aunt shooes the hens
back into their abode,
Methinks I hear a runabout choo-chooing down the road.

"The geese that dabble in the pond cry
out at early morn,
In voices that remind me of the honking
auto horn;
And uncle's racking windmill—it is
music in my ears—
I close my eyes and it becomes the clash
of changing gears.

"The dust blows from the turnpike road
whene'er a team goes past;
It fills my ears just as it does when one
is driving fast.
And best of all, the smell is here—for
this I'll gladly vouch—
For aunt oft sprinkles gasoline about
my downy couch." —Puck.

TRAINING BUFFALOES.

Mr. Baynes Meets Difficulties in Experiments With Bison Calves.

The domestication of the buffalo has its exciting moments, as Ernest Harold Bayne, secretary of the American Bison society, discovered when he attempted it. One of the reasons which Mr. Baynes advances why the buffalo should be preserved is its usefulness. Not only is the animal a source of excellent meat and of articles of raiment, but he believes that it would make a desirable beast of burden. Before engaging in the organization of the society he undertook to demonstrate this to himself. He determined not only to train buffaloes as draft animals, but to secure a series of photographs illustrating the process. The calves on which the experiment was made were secured from the fine herd on the Corbiln estate, which is only a few miles from Mr. Baynes' home in New Hampshire.

One of the things which Mr. Baynes discovered early was that buffalo mothers, much like other four-footed mothers, dislike any interference with their offspring. Mr. Baynes proposed to photograph the calves, which were to be the subjects of the experiment, just after they were born. The picture most distinctly photographed upon his retina when he attempted to secure his photographs was the image of a great body charging toward him with head down and stubby tail aloft, twitching with excitement. The camera was smashed.

The transfer of the four calves from the Corbin estate to Meriden, Mr. Baynes' home, fifteen miles over the mountains, was productive of a series of butting contests. The calves were to be transported in crates, two in each. The first match was with the men engaged in crating them. Each man in turn was bowled over by the young but energetic things before they were enclosed between the slats of the crates. The second contest was between the two occupants of each crate. As soon as the second calf had been put in, the two fell to butting each other energetically. The calves reached Mr. Baynes' home at 9 o'clock at night. The crates were opened by lantern light in a barn in which a 30-foot pen had been built. The calves shot out as if fired from a gun and immediately began butting their shadows on the sides of the pen and their neighbors from the other crate. The light in the lantern was intentionally extinguished and Mr. Baynes entered the pen to make friends with his new charges. He groped about in the momentary quietness for one of the calves, but one of them found him first. Then all the others got his range, and he retreated, but not without losing his equilibrium.

When Mr. Baynes appeared with bottles of milk as he did at frequent intervals in the succeeding days, for the calves were only three weeks old when he got them, they again butted him, not as an enemy, but simply for pure joy.

In course of time they were fitted with halters, then with yokes, and at the age of four months a pair of them were hitched to a heavy stoneboat and driven for five miles by means of reins and ordinary pony bits. This pair was finally put into harness and driven to a stoutly constructed cart. When between five and six months old the team was exhibited at a New Hampshire agricultural fair, where it created a sensation by the speed it displayed on the track. Mr. Baynes believes from his experiments that when buffaloes are once broken they will prove faster, stronger and of greater endurance than oxen.

INDIAN GIFT TO THE PRINCE OF WALES

The gift by the government of Nepal to the Prince of Wales consists of two nilgai, two swamp deer, three sambhar, two ogrial, three white barking deer, two musk deer, three bhurrel, two thar, two leopards, two tiger cubs, one tiger, two bears, one rhinoceros calf, one elephant calf, one Tibetan mastiff, one four-horned antelope, three spotted deer, two hog deer, four weasels, five antelopes, six pheasants, and many other birds, and some snakes. The collection, now on its way from Calcutta, will be housed in the Zoological Gardens.—St. James' Gazette.

JESSE JAMES, ATTORNEY.

Jesse James, son of Jesse James, the outlaw, was enrolled recently in the circuit court as an attorney at law. He passed the examination June 9 before the state board of examiners in Jefferson City and made the highest grade in a class of 37. His average was 91. He said today:

"In two weeks I will quit the pawnbroking business and will devote the balance of my life to the practice of the law."—Kansas City Star.

RED BADGE OF PRIVILEGE

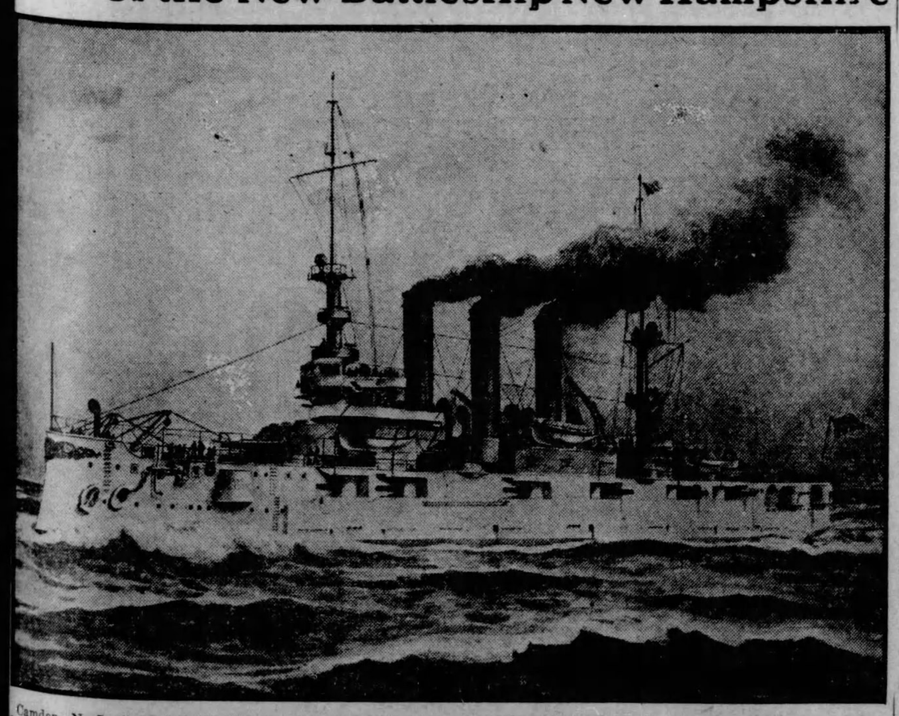
Electric broughams bearing red badges now have alone among motor vehicles the privilege of entering Hyde Park between the hours of 4 and 7 during the season. The red star enables the police to distinguish electric from petrol carriages and but for this mark many petrol landaulets might slip past the police, so silent and so like the electric carriages have they become.—London Mail.

Mental and Physical.

"Mental suffering can be worse than physical suffering," said the sentimentalist.

"I don't think so," answered the practical person. "I'd rather be homesick a dozen times than seasick once."—Washington Star.

Five Workmen Injured at Launching of the New Battleship New Hampshire



Camden, N. J., June 30.—The battleship New Hampshire was launched at the yard of the New York Shipbuilding company here today.

Miss Hazel E. McLane, daughter of Governor McLane, of New Hampshire, christened the battleship. Miss Marion Shortwell, of Cambridge, N. H., and Miss Margaret Thayer, of Concord, were maids of honor. Governor McLane and his staff and other distinguished persons witnessed the launching.

The New Hampshire is a sister ship to the battleship Kansas, which was recently launched.

FUNCTIONS OF RURAL CARRIERS

Misconception of Their Limitations Exists in Many Places.

"Now that the rural free delivery system has been so extended in this country—in fact, it will be but a short time when the merry rural free delivery carrier will be trotting over the snows and icy peaks of Alaska—the department is in constant receipt of letters as to what rural carriers may carry on their routes besides themselves and their mail," said a postoffice department official to a Washington Star reporter.

"In the first place, they can't carry any liquid that stimulates either on the inside or outside of their persons; intoxication means instant dismissal, and they are dismissed when they are detected drinking even off their routes. Nor are they permitted to carry spirituous liquors for the accommodation of their patrons; personal friendship doesn't go with the department in these cases, and no exceptions are made with this rule.

"Rural carriers must carry the mail and nothing else, even though business houses seek oftimes to make errand boys of them. Carriers must not, either in person or through others, directly or indirectly, by any method whatever, solicit money, gifts or presents; nor issue for profit souvenirs or postal handbooks, nor cooperate with or assist the publishers of the same to secure the patronage of the public. They are also barred from compiling or assisting in the compiling of directories for public use. Business firms with large mail lists have caused us a great deal of trouble in attempting to engage the carriers as their agents, so we have strictly prohibited them from furnishing the names and addresses of patrons on their routes for pay or favor to any business establishment, or to any individual except to the department officials who are entitled to them under the regulations.

"The department has received letters from patrons complaining because the carriers have refused to carry their milk cans. This is funny, but it is true, and it shows what some people in the country think the rural delivery service was established for. Carriers are not permitted to carry passengers, nor to permit any person other than authorized postal officials to ride with them or to have access to the mails. They must not engage in any business during their prescribed hours of service, or conduct any business after hours which offers the temptation to solicit patronage on their routes, or which, by reason of their position in the government service gives them special advantage over competitors.

"We rigidly bar them from acting as book canvassers, insurance solicitors, sewing machine agents or acting as agents of any kind in any occupation. We allow carriers to carry merchandise for hire upon the request of patrons residing upon their respective routes whenever it will not interfere with the proper discharge of their official duties under such regulations as the department may prescribe. Country storekeepers try to use the carriers' vehicles as delivery wagons, but the government is not in that sort of business. We allow the carriers to receive no compensation from the seller of merchandise, and where merchandise is carried on the request of the patrons the hire for the carrying must be paid by the patron.

"We get thousands of letters from all over the country just on this one point—what carriers may carry on their routes. If the rural delivery patrons would only remember that the government is not in the express business they would save themselves, the carriers and the department a great deal of trouble."

BUTTER FROM SIBERIA.

Nothing is more remarkable in the commercial history of the last generation than the growth of the butter-making industry of western Siberia. It is one of the first results of the construction of the railway, and from the point of view of the general well being of the peasant population, the most promising outcrop of the conditions now prevailing. It is at present the main resource of the inhabitants of the entire region. During the succession of bad harvests previous to last year, which crippled the earnings of the peasants and entailed a general stagnation of business in a country so exclusively dependent on the crops as western Siberia, the income derived from the sale of their milk and butter saved the peasants from much of the suffering and destitution that must otherwise inevitably have befallen them. Previous to 1893 no butter was produced in Siberia for export abroad. The first to make butter under modern methods in Siberia was an Englishwoman married to a Russian, whose dairy farm at Chernaia Rettchka, in the district of Tiumen, was in 1886 the only one in Siberia, and is still a well known model of its kind.

In 1893 Mr. Wolkoff, a Russian, opened near Kourgan the first dairy producing butter for export beyond the Urals; 14,400 pounds were exported in 1894. Ten years later butter making had become the staple industry of the country as regards international trade, and the chief resource of its peasant population. Over 2,000 dairies are now scattered over western Siberia, their export in 1903 being 2,185,000 pouds, or 78,904,720 pounds. Butter, thanks solely to the Siberian supply, now occupies sixth place in value in the Russian export trade, and promises to exceed all other items except grain. The British market is Siberia's largest customer, Denmark acting as forwarding agent. In 1899 the import from Russia was so inconsiderable as to be merely included in the Board of Trade returns under "other countries." In 1900 it forced its way to an individual heading, the exports from Russia amounting to 378,452 hundredweight. Last year the butter exports from Russia, mostly from Siberia, were valued at about 30,000,000 roubles.—London Estate Magazine.

FORESAW DEATH IN WELL

Four days before death overtook him, Ben Smith foresaw his end and committed his fears to paper. Smith was a homesteader, eighteen miles north of Coulee. On May 11 he addressed a letter to the county clerk of Douglas county stating he feared his end would come before he was through with a well he was digging. The note left directions for the disposition of his effects and was left in his cabin. On Tuesday the violent death that Smith foresaw overtook him. Two heavy blasts were heard from the well he was sinking, and, as the settler was not seen about the place for some days, neighbors investigated the matter. The well was partly full of water, and this being drawn off Smith's dismembered remains were found at the bottom. Both legs and an arm were torn off by the explosion. A broken ladder gave the clew to the man's death. It was evident that after lighting the fuses he started for the surface, only to be precipitated to the bottom of the shaft by the collapse of the ladder.—Coulee City Correspondence Tacoma Ledger.

A Locksmith Dog.

The east coast of Florida is thick with stories of Joseph Jefferson. The actor held a winter house at West Palm Beach and fished the length of the coast wherever good grounds offered Whenever Grover Cleveland went to Florida and Jefferson was there, the two generally found their ways converging.

It was upon such an occasion that the two distinguished fishermen met an old settler of the Cracker type, who had two mongrel curs, upon whose ownership he prided himself.

Mr. Jefferson regarded the dogs with apparent interest, while the owner spread himself upon their good qualities. After absorbing the information for some minutes. Mr. Jefferson said: "This dog," designating the more mangy-looking of the two, "I should call a locksmith dog."

The owner looked inquiringly at the actor, while Mr. Cleveland asked him the points of likeness.

"Why," said Mr. Jefferson, dryly, "I dare say if you should kick the dog he would make a bolt for the door."

A Paradox.

"It's queer!"
"What?"
"The man who pays as he goes is most welcome to stay."—American Spectator.

THE HOLLADAY CASE

A TALE

BY BURTON E. STEVENSON

AUTHOR OF "AT ODDS WITH THE REGENT," "A SOLDIER OF VIRGINIA," ETC.

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CHAPTER VII

The body of Hiram Holladay was placed beside that of his wife in his granite mausoleum at Woodlawn on the Sunday following his death; two days later, his will, which had been drawn up by Mr. Graham and deposited in the office safe, was read and duly admitted to probate. As was expected, he had left all his property, without condition or reserve, to his daughter Frances. There were a few bequests to old servants, Rogers receiving a handsome legacy; about half a million was given to various charities in which he had been interested during his life, and the remainder was placed at the absolute disposal of his daughter.

We found that his fortune had been over-estimated, as is usually the case with men whose wealth depends upon the fluctuations of the street, but there still remained something over four millions for the girl—a pretty dowry. She told us at once that she wished to leave her affairs in our hands, and in financial matters would be guided entirely by our advice. Most of this business was conducted by our junior, and while, of course, he told me nothing, it was evident that Miss Holladay's kindly feelings toward him had suffered no diminution. The whole office was more or less conversant with the affair, and wished him success and happiness.

So a week or ten days passed. The utmost endeavor of newspapers and police had shed no new light on the tragedy, and for the great public it had passed into the background of the forgotten. But for me, at least, it remained of undiminished interest, and more than once I carefully reviewed its features to convince myself anew that our theory was the right one. Only one point occurred to me which would tend to prove it untrue. If there was an illegitimate daughter, the blow she had dealt her father had also deprived her of whatever income he had allowed her, or of any hope of income from him. So she had acted in her own despite—still, Godfrey's theory of sudden passion might explain this away. And then, again, Miss Holladay could probably be counted upon, her first grief past, to provide suitably for her sister. Granting this, the theory seemed to me quite impregnable.

One other thing puzzled me. How had this woman eluded the police? I knew that the French quarter had been ransacked for traces of her, wholly without success, and yet I felt that the search must have been misconducted, else some trace of her would surely have been discovered. Miss Holladay, of course, rigidly refused herself to all inquirers, and here, again, I found myself on the horns of a dilemma. Doubtless, she was very far from wishing the discovery of the guilty woman, and yet I felt that she must be discovered, if only for Miss Holladay's sake, in order to clear away the last vestige of the cloud that shadowed her.

Then came new developments with a startling rapidity. It was toward quitting time one afternoon that a clerk brought word into the inner office that there was a woman without who wished to see Mr. Royce at once. She had given no name, but our junior, who happened to be at leisure for the moment, directed that she be shown in. I recognized her in an instant, and so did he—it was Miss Holladay's maid. I saw, too, that her eyes were red with weeping, and as she sat down beside our junior's desk she began to cry afresh.

"Why, what's the matter?" he demanded. "Nothing wrong with your mistress?"

"She ain't my mistress any more," sobbed the girl. "She discharged me this afternoon."

"Discharged you!" echoed the junior. "Why, I thought she thought so much of you?"

"And so did I, sir, but she discharged me just the same."

"But what for?" persisted the other.

"That's just what I don't know, sir; I begged and prayed her to tell me, but she wouldn't even see me. So I came down here, I thought maybe you could help me."

"Well, let me hear about it just as it happened," said Mr. Royce soothingly. "Perhaps I can help you."

"Oh, if you could, sir!" she cried. "You know, I thought the world and all of Miss Frances. I've been with her nearly eight years, and for her to go and treat me like this—why, it just breaks my heart, sir! I dressed her this afternoon about two o'clock, and she was as nice to me as ever—gave me a little brooch, sir, that she was tired of. Then she went out for a drive, and about an hour ago came back. I went right up to her room to undress her, and when I knocked, sir, a strange woman came to the door and said that Miss Frances had engaged her for her maid and wouldn't need me any more, and here was a month's wages. And while I stood there, sir, too dazed to move, she shut the door in my face. After I'd got over it a bit, I begged that I might see Miss Frances, if only to say good-bye; but she wouldn't see me. She sent word that she wasn't feeling well, and wouldn't be disturbed."

Her sobs mastered her again and she stopped. I could see the look of amazement on our junior's face, and did not wonder at it. What sudden dislike could her mistress have conceived against this inoffensive and devoted creature?

"You say this other maid was a stranger?" he asked.

"Yes, sir; she'd never been in the house before, so far as I know. Miss Frances brought her back with her in the carriage."

"And what sort of looking woman is she?"

The girl hesitated.

"She looked like a foreigner, sir," she said at last. "A Frenchwoman, maybe, by the way she rolls her r's."

I pricked up my ears. The same thought occurred at that instant to both Mr. Royce and myself.

"Does she resemble Miss Holladay?" he asked quickly.

"Miss Holladay? Oh, no, sir. She's much older—her hair's quite gray."

Well, certainly, Miss Holladay had the right to choose any maid she pleased, and to discharge any or all of her servants; and yet it seemed strangely unlike her to show such seeming injustice to anyone.

"You say she sent down word that she was ill?" said Mr. Royce, at last. "Was she ill when you dressed her?"

"Why, sir," she answered slowly, "I wouldn't exactly say she was ill, but she seemed troubled about something. I think she'd been crying. She's been crying a good deal, off and on, since her father died, poor thing," she added.

That would explain it, certainly; and yet grief for her father might not be the only cause of Frances Holladay's tears.

"But she didn't seem vexed with you?"

"Oh, no, sir, she gave me a brooch, as I told you."

"I fear I can't promise you anything," said Mr. Royce slowly, after a moment's thought. "Of course, it's none of my business; for Miss Holladay must arrange her household to suit herself; yet, if you don't get back with your old mistress, I may, perhaps, be able to find you a position somewhere else. Suppose you come back in three or four days, and I'll see what I can do."

"All right, sir; and thank you," she said, and left the office.

I had some work of my own to keep me busy that night, so devoted no thought to Frances Holladay and her affairs, but they were recalled to me with renewed force next morning.

"Did you get Miss Holladay's signature to that conveyance?" Mr. Graham chanced to ask his partner in the course of the morning.

"No, sir," answered Mr. Royce, with just a trace of embarrassment. "I called at the house last night, but she sent down word that she was too ill to see me or to transact any business."

"Nothing serious, I hope?" asked the other quickly.

"No, sir; I think not. Just a trace of nervousness probably."

But when he called again at the house thta evening, he received a similar message, supplemented with the news imparted by the butler, a servant of many years' standing in the family, that Miss Holladay had suddenly decided to leave the city and open her country place on Long Island. It was only the end of March, and so a full two months and more ahead of the season, but she was feeling very ill, was not able to leave her room, indeed, and believed the fresh air and quiet of the country would do more than anything else to restore her shattered nerves. So the whole household, with the exception of her maid, a cook, house girl, and under butler, were to leave the city next day in order to get the country house ready at once.

"I don't wonder she needs a little toning up," remarked our chief sympathetically. "She has gone through a nerve-trying ordeal, especially for a girl reared as she has been. Two or three months of quiet will do her good. When does she expect to leave?"

"In about a week, I think. The time hasn't been definitely set. It will depend upon how the arrangements go forward. It won't be necessary, will it, to bother with any details of business? That conveyance, for instance——"

"Can wait till she gets back. No, we won't bother her at all."

But it seemed that she had either improved or changed her mind, for two days later a note, which her maid had written for her, came to Mr. Graham, asking him to call upon her in the course of the next twenty-four hours, as she wished to talk over some matter of business with him. It struck me as singular that she should ask for Mr. Graham, but our senior called a cab, and started off at once without comment. An hour later the door opened, and he entered the office with a most peculiar expression of countenance.

"Well, that beats me!" he exclaimed, as he dropped into his chair.

Our junior wheeled around toward him without speaking, but his anxiety was plain enough.

"To think that a girl as level-headed as Frances Holladay has always been, should suddenly develop such whimsicalities. Yet, I couldn't but admire her grasp of things. Here have I been thinking she didn't know anything about her business and didn't care, but she seems to have kept her eyes open."

"Well?" asked Mr. Royce, as the other paused.

"Well, she started out by reminding me that her property had been left to her absolutely, to do as she pleased with, a point which I, of course, conceded. She then went on to say that she knew of a number of bequests her father had intended to make before his death, and which he would have made if he had not been cut off so suddenly; that the bequests were of such a nature that he did not wish his name to appear in them, and that she was going to undertake to carry them out anonymously."

"Well?" asked our junior again.

"Well," said Mr. Graham slowly, "she asked me to dispose at once of such of her securities as I thought best, in order that I might place in her hands by tomorrow night one hundred thousand dollars in cash—a cool hundred thousand!"

CHAPTER VIII.

"A hundred thousand dollars!" ejaculated Mr. Royce, and sat staring at his chief.

"A hundred thousand dollars! That's a good deal for a girl to give away in a lump, but she can afford it. Of course, we've nothing to do but carry out her instructions. I think both of us can guess what she intends doing with the money."

The other nodded. I believe that I could guess, too. The money, of course, was intended for the other woman—she was not to suffer for her crime, after all. Miss Holladay seemed to me in no little danger of becoming an accessory after the fact.

"She seems really ill," continued our senior. "She looks thinner and quite careworn. I commended her resolution to seek rest and quiet and change of scene."

"When does she go, sir?" asked Mr. Royce, in a subdued voice.

"The day after tomorrow, I think. She did not say definitely. In fact, she could talk very little. She's managed to catch cold—the grip, I suppose—and was very hoarse. It would have been cruelty to make her talk, and I didn't try."

He wheeled around to his desk, and then suddenly back again.

"By the way," he said, "I saw the new maid. I can't say I wholly approve of her."

He paused a minute, weighing his words.

"She seems careful and devoted," he went on, at last, "but I don't like her eyes. They're too intense. I caught her two or three times watching me strangely. I can't imagine where Miss Holladay picked her up, or why she should have picked her up at all. She's French, of course—she speaks with a decided accent. About the money, I suppose we'd better sell a block of U. P. bonds. They're the least productive of her securities."

"Yes, I suppose so," agreed Mr. Royce, and the chief called up a broker and gave the necessary orders. Then he turned to other work, and the day passed without any further reference to Miss Holladay or her affairs.

The proceeds of the sale were brought to the office early the next afternoon, a small packet neatly sealed and docketed—one hundred thousand-dollar bills. Mr. Graham turned it over in his hand thoughtfuly.

"You'll take it to the house, of course, John," he said to his partner. "Lester 'd better go with you."

So Mr. Royce placed the package in his pocket, a cab was summoned, and we were off. The trip was made without incident, and at the end of half an hour we drew up before the Holladay mansion.

It was one of the old-style brownstone fronts which lined both sides of the avenue twenty years ago; it was no longer in the ultra-fashionable quarter, which had moved up toward Central Park, and shops of various kinds were beginning to encroach upon the neighborhood; but it had been Hiram Holladay's home for forty years, and he had never been willing to part with it. At this moment all the blinds were down and the house had a deserted look. We mounted the steps to the door, which was opened at once to our ring by a woman whom I knew instinctively to be the new maid, though she looked much less like a maid than like an elderly working woman of the middle class.

"We've brought the money Miss Holladay asked Mr. Graham for yesterday," said Mr. Royce. "I'm John Royce, his partner," and without answering the woman motioned us in. "Of course we must have a receipt for it," he added. "I have it ready here, and she need only attach her signature."

"Miss Holladay is too ill to see you, sir," said the maid, with careful enunciation. "I will myself the paper take to her and get her signature."

Mr. Royce hesitated a moment in perplexity. As for me, I was ransacking my memory—where had I heard that voice before? Somewhere, I was certain—a voice low, vibrant, repressed, full of color. Then, with a start, I remembered! It was Miss Holladay's voice, as she had risen to welcome our junior that morning at the coroner's court! I shook myself together—for that was nonsense!

"I fear that won't do," said Mr. Royce at last. "The sum is a considerable one, and must be given to Miss Holladay by me personally in the presence of this witness."

It was the maid's turn to hesitate; I saw her lips tighten ominously.

"Very well, sir," she said. "But I warn you, she is most nervous and it has been forbidden her to talk."

"She will not be called upon to talk," retorted Mr. Royce curtly; and without answering, the woman turned and led the way up the stair and to her mistress' room.

Miss Holladay was lying back in a great chair with a bandage about her head, and even in the half-light I could see how changed she was. She seemed much thinner and older, and coughed occasionally in a way that frightened me. Not grief alone, I told myself, could have caused this breakdown; it was the secret weighing upon her. My companion noted the change, too, of course—a greater change, perhaps, than my eyes could perceive—and I saw how moved and shocked he was.

"My dear Miss Holladay," he began, but she stopped him abruptly with a little imperative motion of the hand.

"Pray do not," she whispered hoarsely. "Pray do not."

He stopped and pulled himself together. When he spoke again, it was in quite a different tone.

"I have brought the money you asked for," and he handed her the package.

"Thank you," she murmured.

"Will you verify the amount?"

"Oh, no; that is not necessary."

"I have a receipt here," and he produced it and his fountain pen. "Please sign it."

She took the pen with trembling fingers, laid the receipt upon her chair-arm without reading, and signed her name with a somewhat painful slowness. Then she leaned back with a sigh of relief, and buried her face in her hands. Mr. Royce placed the receipt in his pocketbook, and stopped, hesitating. But the maid had opened the door and was awaiting us. Her mistress made no sign; there was no excuse to linger. We turned and followed the maid.

"Miss Holladay seems very ill," said Mr. Royce, in a voice somewhat tremulous, as she paused before us in the lower hall.

"Yes, sir; ver' ill."

Again the voice! I took advantage of the chance to look at her intently. Her hair was turning gray, certainly; her face was seamed with lines which only care and poverty could have graven there; and yet beneath it all, I fancied I could detect a faded but living likeness to Hiram Holladay's daughter. I looked again—it was faint, uncertain—perhaps my nerves were overwrought and were deceiving me. For how could such a likeness possibly exist?

"She has a physician, of course?" asked my companion.

"Oh, yes, sir."

"He has advised rest and quiet?"

"Yes, sir."

"When do you leave for the country?"

"Tomorrow or the next day after that, I think, sir."

He turned to the door and then paused, hesitating. He opened his lips to say something more—his anxiety was clamoring for utterance—then he changed his mind and stepped outside as she held the door open.

"Good day," he said, with stern repression. "I wish her a pleasant journey."

The door closed after us, and we went down the steps.

"Jenkinson's the family doctor," he said. "Let's drive around there, and find out how really ill Miss Holladay is. I'm worried about her, Lester."

"That's a good idea," I agreed, and gave the driver the address. Jenkinson was in his office, and received us at once.

"Doctor Jenkinson," began our junior, without preamble, "I am John Royce, of Graham & Royce. You know, I suppose, that we are the legal advisers of Miss Frances Holladay."

"Yes," answered Jenkinson. "Glad to meet you, Mr. Royce."

"In consequence, we're naturally interested in her welfare and all that concerns her, and I called to ask you for some definite details of her condition."

"Her condition? I don't quite understand."

"We should like to know, doctor, just how ill she is."

"Ill!" repeated Jenkinson, in evident surprise. "But is she ill?"

"She's your patient, isn't she? I thought you were the family doctor."

"So I am," assented the other. "But I haven't seen Miss Holladay for ten days or two weeks. At that time she seemed quite well—a little nervous, perhaps, and worried, but certainly not requiring medical attention. She has always been unusually robust."

Mr. Royce stopped, perplexed; as for me, my head was in a whirl again.

"I'll tell you the story," he said at last. "I should like the benefit of your advice," and he recounted rapidly the facts of Miss Holladay's illness, in so far as he knew them, ending with an account of our recent visit, and the statement of the maid that her mistress was under a doctor's care. Jenkinson heard him to the end without interrupting, but he was plainly puzzled and annoyed.

"And you say she looked very ill?" he asked.

"Oh, very, sir; alarmingly ill, to my unpracticed eyes. She seemed thin and worn—she could scarcely talk—she had such a cough—I hardly knew her."

Again the doctor paused to consider. He was a very famous doctor, with many very famous patients, and I could see that this case piqued him—that another physician should have been preferred!

"Of course, Mr. Royce," he said finally, "Miss Holladay was perfectly free to choose another physician, if she thought best."

"But would you have thought it probable?" queried our junior.

"Ten minutes ago I should have thought it extremely improbable," answered the doctor emphatically. "Still, women are sometimes erratic, as we doctors know to our sorrow."

Mr. Royce hesitated, and then took the bull by the horns.

"Doctor Jenkinson," he began earnestly, "don't you think it would be wise to see Miss Holladay—you know how her father trusted you, and relied on you—and assure yourself that she's in good hands? I confess, I don't know what to think, but I fear some danger is hanging over her. Perhaps she may even have fallen into the hands of the faith-curists."

Jenkinson smiled.

"The advice to seek rest and quiet seems sane enough," he said, "and utterly unlike any that a faith-curist would give."

"But still, if you could see for yourself," persisted Mr. Royce.

The doctor hesitated, drumming with his fingers upon the arm of his chair.

"Such a course would be somewhat unprofessional," he said at last. "Still I might call in a merely social way. My interest in the family would, I think, excuse me."

Mr. Royce's face brightened, and he caught the doctor's hand.

"Thank you, sir," he said warmly. "It will lift a great anxiety from the firm, and, I may add, from me, personally."

The doctor laughed good-naturedly.

"I knew that, of course," he said. "We doctors hear all the gossip going. I might add that I was glad to hear this bit. If you'll wait for me here, I'll go at once."

We instantly assented, and he called his carriage, and was driven away. I felt that, at last, we were to see behind one corner of the curtain—perhaps one glimpse would be enough to penetrate the mystery. But, in half an hour he was back again, and a glance at his face told me that we were again destined to disappointment.

"I sent up my card," he reported briefly, "and Miss Holladay sent down word that she must beg to be excused."

Mr. Royce's face fell.

"And that was all?" he asked.

"That was all. Of course, there was nothing for me to do but come away. I couldn't insist on seeing her."

"No," assented the other. "No. How do you explain it, doctor?"

Jenkinson sat down, and for a moment studied the pattern of the carpet.

"Frankly, Mr. Royce," he said at last, "I don't know how to explain it. The most probable explanation is that Miss Holladay is suffering from some form of dementia—perhaps only acute primary dementia, which is usually merely temporary—but which may easily grow serious, and even become permanent."

The theory had occurred to me, and I saw from the expression of Mr. Royce's face that he, also, had thought of it.

"Is there no way that we can make sure?" he asked. "She may need to be saved from herself."

"She may need it very badly," agreed the doctor, nodding. "Yet, she is of legal age, and absolute mistress of her actions. There are no relatives to interfere—no intimate friends, even, that I know of. I see no way unless you, as her legal adviser, apply to the authorities for an inquest of lunacy."

But Mr. Royce made an instant gesture of repugnance.

"Oh, that's absurd!" he cried. "We have no possible reason to take such action. It would offend her mortally."

"No doubt," assented the other. "So I fear that at present nothing can be done—things will just have to take their course till something more decided happens."

"There's no tendency to mental disease in the family?" inquired Mr. Royce, after a moment.

"Not the slightest," said the doctor emphatically. "Her father and mother were both sound and well-balanced. I know the history of the family through three generations, and there's no hint of any taint. Twenty-five years ago Holladay, who was then just working to the top in Wall street, drove himself too hard—it was when the market went all to pieces over that Central Pacific deal—and had a touch of apoplexia. It was just a touch, but I made him take a long vacation, which he spent abroad with his wife. It was then, by the way, that his daughter was born. Since then he has been careful, and has never been bothered with a recurrence of the trouble. In fact, that's the only illness in the least serious I ever knew him to have."

There was nothing more to be said, and we turned to go.

"If there are any further developments," added the doctor, as he opened the door, "will you let me know? You may count upon me, if I can be of any assistance."

"Certainly," answered our junior. "You're very kind, sir," and we went back to our cab.

The week that followed was a perplexing one for me, and a miserable one for Royce. As I know now, he had written her half a dozen times, and had received not a single word of answer. For myself, I had discovered one more development of the mystery. On the day following the delivery of the money, I had glanced, as usual, through the financial column of the Sun as I rode home on the car, and one item had attracted my attention. The brokerage firm of Swift & Currer had that day presented at the sub-treasury the sum of one hundred thousand dollars in currency for conversion into gold. An inquiry at their office next morning elicited the fact that the exchange had been effected for the account of Miss Frances Holladay. It was done, of course, that the recipient of the money might remain beyond trace of the police.

CHAPTER IX.

Our regular work at the office just at that time happed to be unusualy heavy and trying. The Brown injunction suit, while not greatly attracting public attention, involved points of such nicety and affected interests so widespread, that the whole bar of New York was watching it. The Hurd substitution case was more spectacular, and appealed to the press with peculiar force, since one of the principal victims had been the eldest son of Preston McLandberg, the veteran managing editor of the Record, and the bringing of the suit impugned the honor of his family—but it is still too fresh in the public mind to need recapitulation here, even were it connected with this story. The incessant strain told upon both our partners and even upon me, so that I returned to my rooms after dinner one evening determined to go early to bed. But I had scarcely donned my house-coat, settled in my chair, and got my pipe to going, when there came a tap at the door.

"Come in," I called, thinking it was Mrs. Fitch, my landlady, and too weary to get up.

But it was not Mrs. Fitch's pale countenance, with its crown of gray hair, which appeared in the doorway; it was a rotund and exceedingly florid visage.

"You will pardon me, sir," began a resonant voice, which I instantly remembered, even before the short, square figure stepped over the threshold into the full light, "but I have just discovered that I have no match with which to ignite my gas. If I might from you borrow one——"

"Help yourself," I said, and held out to him my case, which was lying on the table at my elbow.

"You are very good," he said, and then, as he stepped forward and saw

me more distinctly, he uttered a little exclamation of surprise. "Ah, it is Mistair ——"

"Lester," I added, seeing that he hesitated.

"It is a great pleasure," he was saying as he took the matches; "a great good fortune which brought me to this house. So lonely one grows at times—and then, I greatly desire some advice. If you would have the leisure——"

"Certainly," and I waved toward a chair. "Sit down."

"In one moment," he said. "You will pardon me," and he disappeared through the doorway.

He was back almost at once with a handful of cigarets, which he placed on the table. Then he drew up a chair. With a little deprecatory gesture, he used one of my matches to light a cigaret.

"It was truly for the gas," he said, catching my smile; "and the gas for the cigaret."

There was something fascinating about the man; an air of good humor, of comradeship, of strength, of purpose. My eyes were caught by his stodgy, nervous hands, as he held the match to his cigaret; then they wandered to his face—to the black hair flecked here and there with gray; to the bright, deep-set eyes, ambushed under heavy brows; to the full lips, which the carefully arranged mustache did not at all conceal; to the projecting chin, with its little plume of an imperial. A strong face and a not unhandsome one, with a certain look of mastery about it——

"It is true that I need advice," he was saying, as he slowly exhaled a great puff of smoke which he had drawn deep into his lungs. "My name is Martigny—Jasper Martigny"—I nodded by way of salutation—"and I am from France, as you have doubtless long since suspected. It is my desire to become a citizen of Amer-ric'."

"How long have you been living in America?" I asked.

"Since two months only. It is my intention to establish here a business in wines."

"Well," I explained, "any time within the next three years, you may go before a court and make a declaration of your intention to become a citizen. Then, in two years more, you get your final papers."

"You mean," he hesitated, "that it takes so many years——"

"Five years' actual residence—yes."

"But," and he hesitated again, "I had understood that—that——"

"That it was easier? There are illegal ways, of course; but you can scarcely expect me to advise you concerning them, Mr. Martigny."

"No; of course, no!" he cried hastily, waving his hand in disclaimer. "I did not know—it makes nothing to me—I will wait—I wish to obey the laws."

He picked up a fresh cigaret, lit it from the other, and tossed away the end.

"Will you not try one?" he asked, seeing that my pipe was finished, and I presently found myself enjoying the best cigaret I had ever smoked. "You comprehend French—no?"

"Not well enough to enjoy it," I said.

"I am sorry—I believe you would like this book which I am reading," and he pulled a somewhat tattered volume from his pocket. "I have read it, oh, ver' many times, as well as all the others—though this, of course, is the masterpiece."

He held it so that I could see the title. It was "Monsieur Lecoq."

"I have read it in English," I said.

"And did you not like it—yes? I am ver' fond of stories of detection. That is why I am so absorbed in that affair of Mees—Mees—ah, I have forgotten! Your names are so difficult for me."

"Miss Holladay," I said.

"Ah, yes; and has that mystery ever arrived at a solution?"

"No," said. "Unfortunately, we haven't any Monsieur Lecoqs on our detective force."

"Ah, no," he smiled. "And the young lady—in her I conceived a great interest, even though I did not see her—how is she?"

"The shock was a little too much for her," I said. "She's gone out to her country place. She'll soon be all right again, I hope."

He had taken a third cigaret, and was lighting it carelessly, with his face half-turned away from me. I noticed how flushed his neck was.

"Oh, undoubtedly," he agreed, after a moment; "at least, I should be most sad to think otherwise. But it is late; I perceive that you are weary; I thank you for your kindness."

"Not at all," I protested. "I hope you'll come in whenever you feel lonely."

"A thousand thanks! I shall avail myself of your invitation. My apartment is just across the hall," he added, as I opened the door. "I trust to see you there."

"You shall," I said heartily, and bade him good-night.

In the week that followed I saw a good deal of Martigny. I would meet him on the stairs or in the hall; he came again to see me, and I returned his visit two nights later, upon which occasion he produced two bottles of Chateau Yquem of a delicacy beyond all praise. And I grew more and more to like him—he told me many stories of Paris, which, it seemed, had always been his home, with a wit to which his slight accent and formal utterance gave new point; he displayed a kindly interest in my plans which was very pleasing; he was always tactful, courteous, good-humored. He was plainly a boulevardier, a man of the world, with an outlook upon life a little startling in its materiality, but interesting in its freshness, and often amusing in its frankness. And he seemed to return my liking—certainly it was he who sought me, not I who sought him. He was being delayed, he explained, in establishing his business; he could not get just the quarters he desired, but in another week there would be a place vacant. He would ask me to draw up the lease. Meanwhile, time hung rather heavily on his hands.

"Though I do not quarrel with that," he added, sitting in my room one evening. "It is necessary for me that I take life easily. I have a weakness of the heart, which has already given me much trouble. Besides, I have your companionship, which is most welcome, and for which I thank you. I trust Mees—Mees—what you call—Holloday is again well."

"We haven't heard from her," I said. "She is still at her place in the country."

"Oh, she is doubtless well—in her I take such an interest—you will pardon me if I weary you."

"Weary me? But you don't!"

"Then I will make bold to ask you—have you made any—what you call—theory of the crime?"

"No," I answered; "that is, none beyond what was in the newspapers—the illegitimate daughter theory. I suppose you saw it. That seems to fit the case."

He nodded meditatively. "Yet I like to imagine how Monsieur Lecoq would approach it. Would he believe it was a murder simply because it so appeared? Has it occurred to you that Mees Holladay truly might have visited her father, and that his death was not a murder at all, but an accident?"

"An accident?" I repeated. "How could it be an accident? How could a man be stabbed accidentally in the neck? Besides, even if it were accident, how would that explain his daughter's rushing from the building without trying to save him, without giving the alarm? If it wasn't a murder, why should the woman, whoever she was, be frightened? How else can you explain her flight?"

He was looking at me thoughtfully. "All that you say is ver' true," he said. "It shows that you have given to the case much thought. I believe that you also have a fondness for crimes of mystery," and he smiled at me. "Is it not so, Mistair Lester?"

"I had never suspected it," I laughed, "until this case came up, but the microbe seems to have bitten me."

"Ah, yes," he said doubtfully, not quite understanding.

"And I've rather fancied at times," I admitted, "that I should like to take a hand at solving it—though, of course, I never shall. Our connection with the case is ended."

He shot me a quick glance, then lighted another cigarette.

"Suppose it were assigned to you to solve it," he asked, "how would you set about it?"

"I'd try to find the mysterious woman."

"But the police, so I understand, attempted that and failed," he objected. "How could you succeed?"

"Oh, I dare say I shouldn't succeed," I laughed, his air striking me as a little more earnest than the occasion demanded. "I should probably fail, just as the police did."

"In France," he remarked, "it is not in the least expected that men of the law should——"

"Nor is it here," I explained. "Only, of course, a lawyer can't help it, sometimes; some cases demand more or less detective work, and are yet too delicate to be intrusted to the police."

"It is also the fault of our police that it is too fond of the newspapers, of posing before the public—it is a fault of human nature, is it not?"

"You speak English so well, Mr. Martigny," I said, "that I have wondered where you learned it."

"I was some years in England—the business of wine—and devoted myself seriously to the study of the language. But I still find it sometimes very difficult to understand you Americans—you speak so much more rapidly than the English, and so much less distinctly. You have a way of running your words together, of dropping whole syllables——"

"Yes," I smiled, "and that is the very thing we complain of in the French."

"Oh, our elisions are governed by well defined laws which each one comprehends, while here——"

"Every man is a law unto himself. Remember it is the land of the free——"

"And the home of the license, is it not?" he added, unconscious of irony.

Yes, I decided, I was very fortunate in gaining Martigny's acquaintance. Of course, after he opened his business, he would have less time to devote to me, but nevertheless, we should have many pleasant evenings together, and I looked forward to them with considerable anticipation. He was interesting in himself—entertaining, with that large tolerance and good humor which I have already mentioned, and which was one of the most striking characteristics of the man. And then—shall I admit it?—I was very lonely, too, sometimes, as I suppose every bachelor must be; and I welcomed a companion.

It was Monday, the fourteenth day of April, and we had just opened the office, when a clerk hurried in with a message for Mr. Royce.

"There's a man out here who wants to see you at once, sir," he said. "He says his name's Thompson, and that he's Miss Frances Holladay's butler."

Our junior half started from his chair in his excitement; then he controlled himself, and sank back into it again.

"Show him in," he said, and sat with his eyes on the door, haggard in appearance, pitiful in his eagerness. Not until that moment had I noticed how the past week had aged him and worn him down—his work, of course, might account for part of it, but not for all. He seemed almost ill.

The door opened in a moment, and a gray-haired man of about sixty entered. He was fairly gasping for breath, and plainly laboring under strong emotion.

"Well, Thompson," demanded Mr. Royce, "what's the trouble now?"

"Trouble enough sir!" cried the other. "My mistress has been made away with, sir! She left town just ten days ago for Belair, where we were all waiting for her, and nobody has set eyes on her since, sir!"

(To be Continued.)

YOUTH OF NORWAY'S KING

His Introduction Into the Navy of Denmark.

The announcement that Prince Edward of Wales will shortly commence his naval education reminds one of other royal princes who have undergone the hard training of a sailor as a preliminary to sitting on a throne.

Quite recently Mr. Hrolf Wisby, a Danish naval officer, has given to the world a graphic account of King Haakon VII's introduction to a seafaring life twenty years ago. It was one autumn day in 1886 that the young Danish Prince Karl presented himself—a thin boy carrying a big bag containing his sailor's kit—at the ship of which Mr. Wisby was at the time senior midshipman.

"What do you want?" was the stern challenge of the sentry on duty; and when the prince, in his fright, failed to answer, "You're a fine sailor-man!" the marine continued: "you don't know who you are and what you want. What's your number, you little flea of a man? One hundred and sixteen," was the timid answer. "Not a big figure for a mother's boy like you. And now be pleased to tell me your name, for I suppose you've got a name," "Karl." The marine then turned to Mr. Wisby who was standing near, and, saluting, said, "Officer on guard, I report a skinny little enemy outside who's only got a name in front—and a poor one, too—and none behind. He doesn't know anything, and he looks it fore and aft."

Such was the gruff, unceremonious reception into the Danish navy of the boy who today is King of Norway and son-in-law of King Edward VII; a few minutes later he was being roundly sworn at by the chief gunner for stumbling and sending his mess-gear of an iron knife and fork, a tin spoon, two tin plates and a zinc mug flying over the battery deck. Nor did he fare better at the hands of his fellow-midshipmen, for on his very first day he was made to fetch the pea soup and pork for the mess-table and to wash the dishes, and was alternately their slave and the butt of their practical jokes.

AN AGE OF FAITH.

The present is often called a materialistic age, yet none ever gave more examples of abounding faith. Old creeds drop some of their grosser features, perhaps, but they persist in vigor, and new creeds arise to claim adherents. New religions gain converts with marvelous rapidity, revealing the invisible to their followers under novel aspects. In our land Mormonism, with a new revelation, years ago established itself as a distant cult, and other churches not less vigorous and successful have since arisen. Mahdism created but recently in the Soudan, a vast and powerful empire, equaling Mohammedanism in the fire of its inspiration. It may be said that Mormonism and Mahdism were chance eccentricities of belief among the ignorant whom we have always with us. Extravagances of faith are to be expected among the uneducated who are innocent of the laws of criticism. But among the educated also in our day imagination and faith play an important role. Even Tyndall, the famous physicist, who found in matter "the promise and potency of every form of life," advocated the use of "scientific imagination," and his fellow scientists applauded his teaching. The sceptic was formerly the man who "believed nothing he could not see," but nowadays the very basis of science is the unseen. The scientific man more than any other uses his imagination and believes what he does not see and can never hope to see. What we see, he tells us, is not the reality. We see only the light reflected from objects, never the objects themselves. As for the objects themselves, they consist of atoms which are so small as to be invisible. The atoms consist each of hundreds or thousands of electrons—of course, still farther removed from visibility. And the electron is a mere agitation—an oscillation or a revolution—of minute particles of ether. As for the ether itself, it is an omnipresent subtle substance, so fine that it cannot be seen, weighed, measured or be in any way isolated or tested. Like the atom and the electron, its a hypothetical substance which science must for its convenience suppose to exist. Without it light, electricity, magnetism, etc., admit of no explanation. It is accepted as a logical necessity; it helps to make the universe intelligible. But to believe that ether exists is an act of faith, three or four removes from actual knowledge. Scientists are accordingly men of faith as respects their explanation of material phenomena, knowing little for a certainty. What they know is but a small fraction of what they believe.—Baltimore Sun.

Lucky Mr. Plant.

Mr. Plant (who is fond of dogs)—Miss White, don't you think you ought to have an intelligent animal about the house that would protect you and——

Miss White—Oh, Mr. Plant! This is so sudden!—Stray Stories.

Do You Want to Know What You Swallow?

There is a growing sentiment in this country in favor of MEDICINES OF KNOWN COMPOSITION. It is but natural that one should have some interest in the composition of that which he or she is expected to swallow, whether it be food, drink or medicine.

Recognizing this growing disposition on the part of the public, and satisfied that the fullest publicity can only add to the well-earned reputation of his medicines, Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., has "taken time by the forelock," as it were, and is publishing broadcast a list of all the ingredients entering into his leading medicines, the "Golden Medical Discovery" the popular liver invigorator, stomach tonic, blood purifier and heart regulator; also of his "Favorite Prescription" for weak, over-worked, broken-down, nervous and invalid women.

This bold and out-spoken movement on the part of Dr. Pierce, has, by showing exactly what his well-known medicines are composed of, completely disarmed all harping critics who have heretofore unjustly attacked them. A little pamphlet has been compiled, from the standard medical authorities of all the several schools of practice, showing the strongest endorsements by leading medical writers of the several ingredients which enter into Dr. Pierce's medicines. A copy of this little book is mailed *free* to any one desiring to learn more concerning the valuable, native, medicinal plants which enter into the composition of Dr. Pierce's medicines. Address Dr. Pierce as above.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are tiny, sugar-coated anti-bilious granules. They regulate and invigorate Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Do not beget the "pill habit," but cure constipation. One or two each day for a laxative and regulator, three or four for an active cathartic. Once tried always in favor.

$50,000 GIVEN AWAY, in copies of The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a book that sold to the extent of 500,000 copies a few years ago, at $1.50 per copy. Last year we gave away 680,000 worth of these invaluable books. This year we shall give away 680,000 worth of them. Will you share in this benefit? If so, send only 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only for book in stiff paper covers, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

BEWARE THE GYPSY MOTH

It Is Coming This Way and May Cost Us Millions Yet.

"It is more than a pest. It is a catastrophe."

"Within one season it can reduce real estate values by thousands of dollars."

"It is not a mere blemish on the countryside; it is a blight."

The subject of these accusations is the notorious gypsy moth, the cause of untold trouble and of an expense far exceeding $1,000,000 to the state of Massachusetts alone.

Up to the present New York state has not been reached by the oncoming hordes of this insect army, but they are headed this way. Until their advance is checked New York will have upon its hands one of the greatest problems of its history.

A new and striking feature of the whole question is that the automobile has proved to be a powerful ally to the gypsy moth, writer in the Independent says that the work of suppressing the moth is made very much harder by the automobile.

Traveling from forty to one hundred miles a day, these vehicles transport gypsy moth caterpillars from section to section. This is well known by the fact that the places where the machines stop at the end of favorite drives are frequently infested with the moths.

The distribution of the gypsy moth by vehicles occurs chiefly when the caterpillars are young and small. They then have the habit of spinning down by their silken threads from trees. When these overhang the roadside the caterpillars fall on vehicles which carry them in all directions.

The gypsy moth, like all insects of its class, exists under four different forms during the year. Its eggs are laid in July and August in a yellowish, hair covered flat mass about an inch and one-half inches long and about three-fourths of an inch wide.

To the eye the egg mass resembles a small, tightly stuffed oval, buff colored cushion. The eggs hatch about May 1, and each mass or cluster yields a swarm of small caterpillars, the bulk of which become fully grown by midsummer.

The mature gypsy moth catepillar not infrequently attains a length of three inches. It is very hairy and along the back is a double row of spots, there being first, counting from the head, five pairs of blue spots, then six pairs of dark red spots. No other New England catepillar is like it.

It is the caterpillar which eats the foliage. It swarms in city parks and country pastures and it devastates all vegetation which comes in its way. It is this which makes so dangerous, for once it gets a foothold it kills coniferous and deciduous trees alike.

Its ravages may be seen in the eastern part of Massachusetts, where wood lots have been stripped so that only bare trunks are left—memorials as impressive as those from forest fires.

Almost as striking as the great destructiveness of the moth is the expense of ridding a territory of it. It is necessary to go over the trees by hand and kill the egg clusters which are found high and low. In second-growth wood lots in many cases it has been found cheaper to cut and burn rather than face the expense of hand labor.

Even fire, unless of an intense kind, cannot be depended on, and the ground often has to be burned over with an oil torch to make the destruction complete.

It is against the eggs that the fight is mainly directed. They are deposited in masses under rough bark and are found on shrubbery, buildings, scattered and heaped rubbish, barrels, boxes and similar objects standing out of doors, wood piles, stone piles, fences, walls, boulders and the like.

The egg masses, wherever accessible, can be killed from August to May by soaking them thoroughly with creosote. Where trees and shrubbery (especially low cost woodland and unimproved tracts of brush) are extensively infested with the eggs of the gypsy moth, the growth should be cut and burned.

Spraying infested foliage with arsenate of lead at the rate of 10 pounds to 100 gallons of water is very effective when the caterpillars are small. For use on trees a pump mounted on a barrel or hogshead is desirable.

The poison should be thoroughly mixed in water and applied, if possible, on a clear, dry day, in such a manner as to cover the leaves rather slowly, with a fine mist. This work is most effective when done during May and early June.

If a strip of burlap or other coarse, cheap cloth is tied about an infested tree trunk by the middle, in such manner that the flaps hang down, the caterpillars, as soon as they have acquired the night feeding habit, will gather under the cloth and can then be destroyed by crushing or by cutting with a sheathknife.

The burlap should be examined daily, or, when the caterpillars are in great numbers in a locality, several times a day. Burlap can be successfully employed from the latter half of May to the first or middle of August. It gives the shelter which the caterpillars seek by day.

Serving, as it does, as a hiding place for various insects, it is better off the tree than on, unless it can be attended to and kept clean. At the end of the caterpillar season all burlaps should be burned.

To insure best results on high trees, such as street elms, burlaps should be placed around some of the larger limbs as well as around the trunk. The most effective results in using the burlap are obtained where cavities, crevices, etc., in the trees have been first filled with cement or covered with putty and all loose bark removed. If these hiding places are destroyed, nearly all the caterpillars will seek the burlap at some time during the season.

MY AUTO GIRL.

Dainty cap and linen coat
Buttoned tightly at the throat—
Hear the loud explosive note
Of our auto.

Leather cushions, soft tonneau,
Plenty large enough for two—
The sparker always flashes true
In our auto.

Gliding down the shady lane,
Telling love's old tale again,
Lovers never plead in vain
In an auto.

With you ever by my side,
Would that we through time might ride—
As your chauffeur let me guide
Life's auto.

—Princeton Tiger.

NERVY HORSEMAN

Bet $50,000 on a Single Shot in a Game of Billiards.

"We are having a great rally among the lovers of billiards just now," remarked a man who sat watching Sutton make his record average in the recent tournament at Madison Square Garden, "and a lot of money will change hands before it is over; but I can tell you of a game of billiards which resulted in a bigger wager than all these latter ones put together.

"Furthermore, it was made on a single shot, and the stakes were in value close to $50,000. The story was told to me by an eyewitness, who, with another man, was the only spectator of this high play with ivories.

"Back in 1886, if my memory serves me, there was a breeding farm for trotters established on the Ocean Parkway in Brooklyn by John H. Shults. He purchased a large roadhouse, also, and fitted it up as a residence. In one of the rooms he set up a billiard table to amuse himself and his friends during the long winter evenings.

"Among the out-of-town visitors to Parkway Farm, as it was called, was W. H. Wilson, who had a similar place in Kentucky. He was a big, raw-boned man, fond of more sports than horse racing, with the reputation of being handy with a pack of cards as well as with a cue.

"With him was a veterinary surgeon from the Blue Grass region, and they were entertained in the royal fashion for which their host was noted. After a capital dinner, flanked by numerous cold quarts, the party adjourned to the billiard room for a smoke, and the Kentucky breeder was invited to try his skill against the master of the Brooklyn farm.

"He made a good showing and the game was a pretty close one. After a fairly good run Wilson left the balls in a difficult line-up and far apart on the rail. As Mr. Shults stepped up for his innings his opponent said: 'You don't expect to count this time?'

"'Yes, of course I do,' was the reply. 'That's an easy one.'

"'I'd like to bet you something you miss,' said the Kentuckian.

"'How much?' said his host.

"'Oh, let's make it a horse,' said the visitor.

"Not long before Wilson had secured a valuable stallion in Persimmons, a son of the famous George Wilkes, to head his stud at Cynthiana, and when Mr. Shults said 'All right, Persimmons for me,' he was a bit startled, for that meant the bulk of his worldly chattels.

"He still thought he had a practical cinch, however, and, moreover, envied the Brooklyn breeder the possessions of that good sire Pancoast, for whom Shults had paid $28,000 at auction a short time before. Here seemed the chance of a lifetime to land a big prize, so Wilson snapped at the suggestion, and promptly said:

"'It's a go if you put Pancoast up against my horse.'

"So the big wager was made in a jiffy, and Wilson, who now fancied he had a 'moral' on the other man's valuable trotter, suggested they put it in writing. That was agreeable to Mr. Shults, and a memorandum of the bet was duly drawn up and signed by both principals, with the veterinary surgeon and the superintendent of Parkville farm as witnesses.

"Then the cool old gentleman with the white hair and mustache took up his cue, chalked it carelessly, and with a powerful push of an iron arm sent the ball spinning across from the object ball to the third one, as if he were making a straight carom. Then he turned to his guest with a merry twinkle in his keen blue eye and found the latter propped back against the wall for support, looking as white about the gills as his own collar.

"'What's the matter, Wilson?' said he.

"'I didn't—didn't think you would come within a yard of that shot, stammered the tall Kentuckian, who saw ruin staring him in the face as the result of his sure-thing proposition.

"'That's all right, my boy,' said his conquerer, with a reassuring smile. 'You're my guest, and as I never missed a cross table shot like that it wouldn't be fair to take your horse. We'll have another bottle and call it off.'

"Then Wilson came back to earth with a sigh of relief that could have been heard down at Coney Island, accepted the invitation like a man who had been on the water wagon for a year and tore up the memorandum as if it had been a death warrant.

"All the same, he really stood to win or lose a couple of pieces of horseflesh that were then worth at least the $30,000 that I mentioned before—and that was on a solitary stroke of a cue at a billiard table. It's a true tale, and surely a record breaker among bets of that kind."—New York Sun.

TORTURE RELICS ON SALE

A Drunkard's Cloak, Iron Boot and a Foot Squeezer.

Several torture relics were put up for auction at Steven's, Covent Garden, the other day, but they did not excite much competition, says the London News. There were no eager calls, even for a hangman's rope. A paltry 7s was all that was given for one which had been used by the renowned Berry.

An iron screw, or foot squeezer, was bought for £1, and the same figure was paid for a set of double stocks, and also for what is termed a "drunkard's cloak."

The last named is one of those instruments of old which was intended to put the delinquent to shame. It is shaped like a huge pail and the drunkard who was to be disgraced was fastened into it with only his head visible through a narrow aperture at the top. The cloak gave the wearer the minimum of room, the hands being practically pinned to the sides, and walking was only possible in a kind of shuffling movement.

Other articles sold were an ancient whipping post with shackles from Oxford, two sets of shackles which were used in old Newgate prison, ancient branding irons and iron "boot," into which the victim's naked foot was placed and boiling oil poured in, all of which sold at 12s each.

An ancient chair from the Castle of Norenburg, in which people were secured for torture, fetched 18s, and an iron torture collar with spikes, 21s.

UNIQUE SPHINX BABOON.

The story of a rare baboon emphasizes the importance of being unique. This animal escaped from its cage on board ship; evaded recapture for more than a week; severely bit his owner, Herr Windhorn; even bit one of the ship's petty officers, no less a personage, indeed, than the boatswain. An ordinary baboon would have been shot long before such a career had been run, but this one, being a sphinx baboon and a rarity in Europe, was allowed to propound its diabolical riddles without drastic hindrance. Had its opponents been able to look into the future they would no doubt have refused to give it so much quarter, for it ended its fight for liberty with the supreme escape of death. It was robust enough to withstand two of the most terrible resources of civilization—a bottle of whisky and as much opium as would kill ten men—and then it is said to have died of that affection to which savage natures are prone, a broken heart. There are many minor regrettable incidents of this struggle to obtain a rare specimen for the townsmen to gape at. The case shows for a moment some of the cruelty entailed in the stocking of our zoos. If other sphinxes are allowed to remain in their own country, this one will not have died in vain.—London Daily News.

RECORD ESTABLISHED.

With 23 men left on bases in Wednesday's game at Tacoma, Wash., it is believed that a new world's record has been established. Seventeen Tacoma died on the sacks and 11 Spokane men did likewise. Umpire Huston said that as far back as he can remember 23 has been the previous record in professional baseball.

U.M.C.

METALLIC CARTRIDGES

How much does every wood-chuck cost you? Maybe a broken harvester or a horse's leg. A box of U.M.C. cartridges is the cheapest insurance. Made by cartridge specialists and shoot to kill.

U. M. C. cartridges are guaranteed, also standard arms when U. M. C. cartridges are used as specified on labels.

THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE COMPANY
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NAIL BITING HEREDITARY

A Doctor Finds That It's a Family Habit in Many Cases.

"Hereditary? Look at these finger nails of mine," said a physician of somewhat stolid exterior to the New York Sun. "Observe that every one of them is bitten down to the quick. They've been bitten down to the quick ever since I can remember, and in spite of everything I could do. I've tried all or most of the schemes that have been invented to stop folks from gnawing on their nails, and yet here are my disgracefully bitten nails to show how ineffective such schemes are—in my case, at any rate.

"Now, my mother bit her finger nails in precisely the same fashion. She had a beautiful pair of hands, with long, slender, tapering fingers, and it was one of the miseries of her existence that she simply could not get away from the habit of ruining her nails by biting them. Not only that, but my mother told me that her father inveterately bit his nails, and her father, in turn, told her that his mother had tried all of her life to do away with the habit of biting her nails without success.

"So you see that in my case the nail biting habit is distinctly hereditary.

"My curiosity as to this matter led me to investigate it in the cases of other persons, all of them in my practice, who had the nail biting habit, and I found that in every case I tackled their immediate progenitors, on one side or the other, had the nail biting habit.

"There's no reason whatever why I should bite my nails. It is asserted by some specialists in nerve diseases that the practice springs from a certain form of nervousness; but I doubt if that can be true, for I am actually the least nervous person on top of the globe, so far as I know. My mother was one of the most composed persons of her sex I ever knew. I have long since given up trying to break myself of the practice, which, being an involuntary and unconscious one, is almost impossible to control. I have with the greatest difficulty contrived at times to let four or five of my nails grow, permitting them to attain an almost foolish length, because I was so proud of them; but at the same time that these long ones looked like the hooked finger nails of a Buddhist anchorite, the other ones were gnawed to the quick.

"Among other things, I've tried the scheme of dipping my finger tips in a colorless and extremely bitter composition, so that when I put my nails to my lips to bite them I'd be reminded of my resolution by the bitter taste of my fingers. I found it about as hard to remember to keep my finger tips dipped in this fluid as it was to remember not to bite the nails, and so there I was. Also, for a time, I employed the plan of keeping my finger tips encased in thin patent metal tips, made for the purpose, but these things aroused so much curiosity among my patients and forced me to answer so many questions that I had to give up that scheme. Moreover, the same difficulty about remembering to keep the unhandy things on was always present.

"I recently saw it stated in a French medical journal of the greatest reliability that from 75 to 80 per cent of the school children of France are addicted to the practice of biting their finger nails, and the article expressed the writer's alarm over this fact, as showing that nervous diseases must be undermining the French race. While I don't agree with the nervous disease part of this, the showing is certainly a curious one. A very small proportion of the school children of this country, so far as my observation goes, bite their nails. I do not believe that nervousness has anything to do with the nail biting habit."

A "MILLIONAIRE'S CLUB."

The Senate's Millionaires.

Washington Post.	
William A. Clark, of Montana..	$100,000,000
S. B. Elkins, of West Virginia..	15,000,000
N. N. Aldrich, of Rhode Island.	10,000,000
Redfield Proctor, of Vermont....	5,000,000
John F. Dryden, of New Jersey..	5,000,000
G. P. Wetmore, of Rhode Island.	5,000,000
W. M. Crane, of Massachusetts.	3,000,000
John Kean, of New Jersey.....	3,000,000
Joseph B. Foraker, of Ohio....	2,000,000
Russell A. Alger, of Michigan..	2,000,000
Eugene Hale, of Maine	2,000,000
Thos. M. Patterson, of Colorado.	2,000,000
M. G. Bulkeley, of Connecticut.	2,000,000
Chauncey M. Depew, of New York.	1,500,000
Thos C. Platt, of New York....	1,500,000
Francis G. Newlands, of Nevada.	1,500,000
Philander C. Knox, of Pennsylvania	1,000,000
George C. Perkins, of California.	1,000,000
Francis Burton Harrison, of Wyoming	1,000,000
Levi Ankeny, of Washington....	1,000,000
Nathan B. Scott, West Virginia.	1,000,000
H. Cabot Lodge, Massachusetts.	1,000,000
Samuel H. Piles, of Washington.	1,000,000
James P. Tallaferro, of Florida.	1,000,000
Chas. W. Fairbanks, of Indiana.	1,000,000
Total	$171,000,000

Twenty-five United States senators, less than one-third of the total membership of that body, are easily worth over $170,000,000. In addition to the senators named in this list, there are half a dozen others whose possessions are reckoned at about $500,000 each. Frank B. Brandegee, of Connecticut, is one; Charles A. Culberson, of Texas, is another; Lee S. Overman, of North Carolina, is "well fixed;" Henry E. Burnham, of New Hampshire, is in comfortable circumstances; so is his neighbor, William P. Dillingham, of Vermont; Henry M. Teller, of Colorado, is wealthy; Reed Smoot, of Utah, is rapidly becoming a millionaire; William B. Allison, of Iowa, is worth about $250,000, and Frank P. Flint, of California, can scrape together more than half a million.

It is unquestionably true, therefore, that the senate is, in a sense, a "millionaires' club." But when scrutiny is made of the source of the wealth of these men, it will be found that the old-fashioned virtues of thrift, enterprise, economy, hard work and persistence are entitled to most of the credit for the piled-up millions. The money in the senate represents, in other words, honesty rather than dishonesty. The term "millionaires' club" cannot be applied altogether in reproach. The riches of the earth have contributed most of this wealth, and the rest of it, to a great extent, has been gathered by men of superior physical and mental power, aided by good fortune and general prosperity. Some of it, of course, may be questionable money; yet the proportion of "taint" in this huge pile is surprisingly small. It is almost negligible when compared with the quality of the money held by any equal number of men engaged in business. Make a list of New York plutocrats, for example, and compare their millions with those owned by United States senators. The comparison will be in favor of the senators. Their money is cleaner.

It will be seen that the majority of the rich men of the senate are Republicans. This might have a sinister meaning, if it were not for the fact that these Republican millionaires are all northerners. The wealth of the country is in the north, and as the north is Republican, it sends Republicans to the senate. If the north should become Democratic, it is probable that as many Democratic millionaires would find their way to the senate as there are now Republicans.

NOT WHAT HE SEEMED.

Romance has flung a deceptive halo over the old British yeoman farmer. He was certainly not a good tiller of the soil, but lazy, old-fashioned and unenterprising. No houses were so much in need of repair, no gardens so ill-kept, no fields so overgrown with weeds as those of the small proprietor of the eighteenth century.—Country Life.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Would like to have information concerning the curing and harvesting of yellow Danver onion seed. Will someone please reply through the Farmstead columns?—P., Kenton, O.

Will some Farmstead reader give a method of getting rid of Canada thistles?—S., Barnum, Wis.

I would like to know how to kill and eradicate burdock.—R., Tower Hill, Ill.

I have a mare 12 years old that suffered a strain in the coffin joint six years ago, and is very lame at times; her hoofs are hard and brittle, and seem feverish. Can any of the readers give a remedy that will soften the hoofs and relieve the soreness? Is there a way to shoe her that will help?—L., Dixon, O.

I have several nice thrifty looking cherry trees which come out in full bloom every year, but will not bear cherries. The trees are of the kind known as "blackhearts." Will some reader tell me what will make the trees bear fruit?—P., Graysville, O.

My chicks were well and growing fast until three or four weeks old; then their wings began to hang down and they were stupid, kept getting weaker until they died; ate until almost dead. The trouble was not mites; I examined them with a magnifying glass. Have lost over 50. Fed cornmeal, with one-third bran, scalded and cooled, and whole wheat and screenings. They ran in yard and garden, hen in coop. Can chicks be fed too much? What should be given as a cathartic?—F., Buchanan, Michigan.

I have a number of sheep and cattle in the same pasture, and they are all coughing. They eat heartily and appear to be well, exxcept the coughing, running at the nose and hard breathing. Would like to know the cause and what to do.—B., Gilkey, N. C.

Will someone favor me with a recipe for canning peas in glass cans?—G., Belmont, West Virginia.

Canning Corn in Glass.

I saw in The Blade of June 21, an inquiry for a recipe for canning corn in glass cans, without acid. I take pleasure in sending one which I used last year with perfect success. To 8 pts. cut corn, add 3 pts. water and boil 20 minutes. Then add ½ pt. of salt and boil 3 minutes. Can while boiling hot in glass cans. When wanted for use soak out the salt and season with butter, milk or cream and sugar, if desired. I usually open and throw away a pail of water at night and change the water two or three times before heating for dinner.—H., Canona, N. Y.

"N," Vermontville, Mich., will find the following recipe splendid: Select tender corn as for present use, cut off as for table, and for every 16 pints of corn, add 1 pint of salt and three of boiling water. Let boil ten minutes and can in glass cans. When wanted for table, put on in cold water and when it comes to boiling point, pour off and put on in cold water; do this twice, then cook 'till done.—A., Hillsboro, O.

Consult a Physician.

E., West Lafayette, O.; Our advice would be to see the family physician at once. Do not wait and suffer while others are relating their experiences. If your family physician cannot diagnose your case correctly, find one who can.—Ed. Farmstead.

How a Kansan Cures Alfalfa.

An intersting method of curing alfalfa hay is that used by Hon. J. W. Berry, of Jewell, Kan. According to Prof. Ten Eyck, of the Kansas agricultural college, Mr. Berry's plan is to cut alfalfa as soon as the dew is off in the morning, when it is green and haul it in the same day that it is cut, the only precaution being that there be no moisture on the hay other than that contained in the green stems and leaves. He stores the hay in large corncribs, the bottoms of which are elevated several feet above the ground with more or less open space, and the sides of the cribs are also open. The cribs are large enough to store a single cutting of alfalfa from eleven acres of ground and only cover the bottom of the cribs to a depth of 4 or 5 feet. The hay is spread over the whole crib bottom in an even layer and not tramped, but left light and loose as it is thrown in. The second cutting of alfalfa is placed above the first, and the third above the second, until the crib is full to the top. For three seasons now Mr. Berry has put up the hay from this field in the manner described above and each winter he has baled the hay and sold it at a profit of $2 per ton above the market price of good alfalfa hay. The hay stored and cured in this way has been greener in color and of better quality than alfalfa put up by the usual methods.

Our experiment stations have not given us as much information on hay curing as they should. There are several methods of haymaking and each is adadpted to certain conditions. The problem in the humid regions is a knotty one. Alfalfa hay has been put up too green in Texas, and the reputation of it has suffered accordingly. Here is an excellent field for investigation by our experiment stations.

Determining Age of Cattle.

The rules adopted by the International Live Stock association to find out and test the age of cattle are as follows:

Fifteen months—At this age center pair of incisor milk teeth may be replaced by center pair of permanent incisors (pinchers), the latter teeth being through the gums, but not yet in wear.

Eighteen months—The middle pair of permanent incisors at this age should be fully up and in wear, but next pair (first intermediate) not yet cut through gums.

Twenty-four months—The mouth at this age will show middle permanent (broad) incisors fully up and in wear, and next pair (first intermediate) well up, but not in wear.

Thirty months—The mouth at this age may show six broad incisors, the middle and first intermediate pairs fully up and in wear, and the next pair (second intermediate) well up, but not in wear.

Thirty-six months—Three pairs of broad teeth will be fully up and in wear, and the corner milk teeth may be shed or shedding, with the corner permanent teeth appearing through the gums.

Thirty-nine months—Three pairs of broad teeth will be fully up and in wear, and corner teeth (incisors) through the gums, but in wear.

Improving Live Stock.

The best families of horses, whether thoroughbred runners or trotters, were produced from a few selected ancestors. Inbreeding being largely practiced. Breeding close to the Messenger blood, through Hambletonian, has certainly increased the speed of our trotters, and, admiting that the instinct of trotting has been more firmly

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything —nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Rough Riders.

Editor Question Bureau: I would thank you very much if you would tell me who named the Rough Riders, and why were they so called. Please give a brief sketch of them.—R. F., White Horse, Okla.

The original Rough Riders were the men who carried messages through the western states before the organization of the pony express in 1859, and the name was used by Buffalo Bill in his wild west show, which contained a "Congress of the Rough Riders of the World." The two army regiments, the First regiment of United States cavalry and the Second United States volunteer cavalry, which took part in the Spanish-American war, were thus named because of the great number of western ranchmen in their ranks. The First regiment was organized by Leonard Wood, who was commissioned colonel, and Theodore Roosevelt became lieutenant colonel. Before the disbanding of the regiment in 1898 a Rough Riders' association was formed, to which all members of the regiment are eligible, the right of membership to extend to the eldest son.

Star-Chamber.

Editor Question Bureau: What is the origin of the term "star chamber," as it is applied to the session of a legislative body?—M. R. H., Morganton, Ga.

Star-chamber was a court of criminal jurisdiction formerly held at Westminster, and so named from its ceiling being decorated with gilt stars. It consisted originally of a committee of the privy council and was remodeled during the reign of Henry VII., when it consisted of four high officers of state, with power to add to their number a bishop and a temporal lord of the council and two justices of the courts of Westminster. It had jurisdiction of forgery, perjury, riots, maintenance, fraud, libel and conspiracy, and could inflict any punishment short of death. Its process was summary and often inquisitorial, and the punishment it inflicted often arbitrary and cruel. This court was abolished in 1640 by Charles I. through special act of parliament. In the modern use of the term star-chamber is any secret session of a legislative body. In the United States senate a star-chamber session is called an executive session.

The Obelisk.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell something about the removal of the obelisk from Egypt to this country? How was it brought over?—S. J. K., Goldman, Ark.

This particular obelisk, which was raised at Heliopolis about 1,500 B. C., by Thothmes III. and removed to Alexandria about 23 B. C., was offered to the United States in 1877. The offer was confirmed in 1879, and the work of lowering the shaft was begun by Lieutenant Commander Gerringe on December 1, 1879. The obelisk was brought over in a special steamer and was landed on Staten island and towed to New York City in 1880. The corner stone of the foundation was laid in Central park in the same year, and the obelisk was raised into positon on June 22, 1881.

Public Roads—Maryland.

In 1904 there were 16,773 miles of public road in the state of Maryland, of which 497 miles were turnpikes or toll roads. On this mileage, 430 miles were surfaced with gravel, 840 miles with stone, and 250 miles with shells, making in all 1,570 miles of improved road. It will be seen from these figures that a little over 9 per cent. of the roads has been improved. By comparing the total road mileage with the area of the state, it appears that there were 1.7 miles of road per square mile of area. A comparison of mileage with population shows that there was 1 mile of road to every 70 inhabitants, or 1 mile of improved road to every 756 inhabitants.

The commissioners of each county have charge of the construction and repair of all public roads, and levy all taxes necessary for this purpose on the assessable property in the county. Reports received from various counties show that a special levy is made for road purposes in some counties, while in others the expenditures for roads are made from the general county fund.

The statute labor system, which required all able-bodied male residents in certain counties between the ages of 20 and 50 years to perform road duty, was abolished several years ago. For this reason no information is given regarding it.

The state appropriates annually $200,000 for the construction of permanent roads according to plans and specifications prepared by the state geological survey, one-half of the cost to be paid by the state and one-half by the county. This law was passed by the general assembly in 1904, but the act did not take effect until January 1, 1905, no expenditures were made under its provisions during 1904. Therefore no information is given regarding expenditures on such state roads.

The total amount expended by the counties for road purposes was $733,476.50 in 1904. To this should be added $140,000, the average annual amount paid in tolls to turnpike companies, as estimated for the years 1895-1898 by the highway division of Maryland geological survey. The total cost of all roads for the year 1904, including this sum, amounted to $873,470.50. By comparing the total amount expended with the mileage of public road and with the population of the state, it is found that the funds collected and expended for road purposes amounted to $52.07 per mile of public road, or 73 cents per inhabitant.

The Moon.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please publish answers to the following questions: Is the moon inhabitable? How high is the atmosphere around the moon? Is the atmosphere any denser than that of the earth? Is it a perfect globe, flat at the poles, or egg-shaped, with the large end toward the earth? How many degrees are the poles of the moon inclined? Tell all you can about it.—J. S. H., Fredericktown, O.

The moon has no perceptible atmosphere; if any exists it does not extend a mile above its surface. It is probably without water, and therefore without animal or vegetable life—uninhabitable. The moon's axis is nearly perpendicular to the plane of its orbit. That the same hemisphere of the moon is constantly turned towards the earth is due to its rotation on its axis being equal to the time of its revolution in its orbit. It is a nearly spherical body with a diameter of 2,163 miles, a little more than a quarter that of the earth. The late Professor Langley estimated that the temperature of the surface of the moon, even at the hottest, probably never rises above the freezing point of water; the heat is radiated out nearly as fast as it is received. In the long nights the temperature must fall to something like 200 below zero. In spite of this small amount of heat Professor Langley, by inventing a very sensitive instrument called a bolometer, which would detect the heat from a candle a mile away, succeeded in detecting heat coming from the moon. His results depend partly on the many fruitless attempts which have been made to find evidences of the existence of an atmosphere. If air is present its pressure cannot exceed 1-750 that at the earth's surface, and it is probably much less, as no refraction has ever been observed when the moon's limb passes over a star. A similar argument applies to the existence of water in any quantity, and no clouds have been certainly seen. It is possible that water—probably in the form of ice—may exist at the bottom of some of the deeper craters, but the low temperature would scarcely permit it to be liquified even when the sun was shining full on it. The well known resemblance of the full moon to a human face disappears almost immediately if a glass—even the smallest opera glass—is turned on it. When it is looked at through a moderately large telescope, the surface is seen to be broken up into mountain ranges and valleys as well as darker portions, which seem to be comparatively flat. A closer inspection made at more favorable times when the moon is not full so that the shadows cast by the sun can be well seen, puts these features clearly into view. The telescope in the Lick Observatory in California brings the satellite so near that objects which might be seen by the naked eye if the moon were only 100 miles distant, can be distinguished on the surface under favorable circumstances. The most marked feature of the lunar surface is the number of craters which appear in almost every region These are circular rings with diameters ranging from half a mile to 100 miles, and with interior walls sometimes as high as 20,000 feet—but conditions comparatively rare on the earth's surface where they seldom exceed a diameter of a very few miles with much lower walls. In some parts they are scattered in the wildest profusion, overlapping one another, smaller ones breaking into the walls of the larger and so crowded together that it is difficult to distinguish one from another. In many cases there is a central cone or a group of peaks which often rise as high as the walls of the ring and on which small craters can sometimes be seen. There are also lofty ranges of mountains ten to fifteen thousand feet high, some peaks of the Lunar Appenines rising to 20,000 feet. The so-called seas of the moon are simply portions of the surface darker in color than the average and very much less broken up by craters or mountain ranges. These form the main features of the face seen at full moon. They are crossed by the lines known as rills or clefts which run in all directions, sometimes straight and unbroken for hundreds of miles, even intersecting ranges of mountains and craters and reappearing on the other side. These rills are generally two and rarely exceed 10 miles in width, their depth varying from 100 yards up. The most puzzling feature of the surface of the moon consists in a series of white rays or streaks which radiate from a few of the principal craters in every direction. In their brightness they mark all other shades of the surface, and seem to continue their course sometimes for hundreds of miles, quite independently of the nature of the country they cross. The origin of these various formations has been the subject of much speculation. That the craters and mountain ranges came into existence after the cooling down of the outer crust and were produced by its contraction and by the enormous tidal disturbances caused by the earth seems a sufficiently probable theory. Another theory is that the craters are of the nature of cracked bubbles like those which appear in cooling slag which contains gases. The rills or clefts are unexplained; some astronomers incline to the idea that they are dried watercourses, where that theory are pressures produced by cooling. The white streaks or rays are considered by some to be formed of volcanic dust or cinders shot out from the craters and carried for considerable distances by currents of air before being deposited on the ground. The rays were the last evidence of activity on the body of the moon became cold and absorbed, the small quantities of air and water which at one time were present outside.

The Mammoth Cave.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a history and description of the Mammoth cave.—E. K., Logan, Ala.

The Mammoth cave is located in Edmonson county, Ky., 85 miles southwest of Louisville, reached by a small branch line connecting at Glasgow Junction with the Louisville & Nashville railroad. The areal diameter of the cave is about 10 miles, and about 100 miles of passageway have been explored, including avenues, chambers, pits, domes and rivers. What is termed the main cave is three miles long, varying in width from 40 to 175 feet, and in height from 40 to 125 feet. Its greatest enlargement is known as the Chief City (or Temple), an oval room 541 feet long, 287 feet wide, and 125 feet high; anciently a rendezvous of the Indians, whose torches and other relics have been found in abundance. The Star Chamber mimics the starry heavens by reason of its lofty ceiling of black oxide of manganese flecked by many crystals of gypsum. The cavern exists in five successive tiers, through which, at various points, shafts have been cut, which are styled pits or domes, according to the point of view. Local depressions, locally known as "sink holes," drain through the pits, chasms, and form subterranean lakes and rivers, which finally find an outlet to the neighboring Green river. The largest, the Echo river, gets its name from the wonderful reverberations of sound along its course. Boats are provided for short voyages. Eyeless fish abound, of which there are three or four species; besides blind fish, blind crickets, flies, beetles and spiders are found on the walls and under the rocks. Beyond River Hall long recesses extend, each adorned by marvelous gypsum rosettes and brilliant arches of crystal efflorescence. The great cavern is said to end at Croghan's Hall, where is the maelstrom already mentioned, but the few who have dared to go to the bottom of profound abyss report wide and long avenues beyond, which are yet to be explored. Everywhere, even in the deepest pits, the atmosphere is both chemically and optically pure; the temperature is uniformly about 54 degrees all the year around, as has been determined by a long series of exact scientific observations. In order to discover the temperature of the crust of earth. The discovery of the Mammoth cave is usually credited to a hunter named Hutchins, in 1809, but the present manager of the estate finds that the county records, in 1797, of a entrance to this cavern as a landmark for a piece of real estate. The locality first gained notoriety by reason of its immense deposits of saltpeter, which were used in the manufacture of gunpowder during the war of 1812. After passing through the hands of several owners the cave was bought by Captain John Croghan, who willed it to his nephews and nieces, with instructions that at their death it should be sold at auction.

Luther Burbank.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly tell us something about Burbank, the man who is trying to develop an improved potato? A short sketch of his life, please.—M. H. T., Amelia, O.

Much has been written about Luther Burbank and his achievements, but on the other hand a man who has accomplished as much as Burbank should be worth writing about. He was born at Lancaster, Mass., March 7, 1849. His boyhood was passed on a farm, where he became addicted to nature study, especially plant life. In 1875 he removed to Santa Rosa, Cal., where he has since conducted his experiment farms. He is the originator of the Burbank potato; gold, wickson, apple, October purple, chaico, America, and climax plums; grand and fragrant callas; grand, splendor and sugar prunes; peachblow, Burbank and Santa Rosa roses, and various new apples, peaches, nuts, fruits, flowers and vegetables. By a series of experiments he has succeeded in developing from th Lawton blackberry that curious anomaly, a white blackberry, which he has named the iceberg. Of Burbank the celebrated Dutch botanist, Hugo DeFries, has said: "The flowers and fruits of California are less wonderful than the flowers and fruits which Mr. Burbank has made. He is a great and unique genius. The desire to see what he has done was the chief motive of my coming to America. He has carried on the breeding and selection of plants to definite ends. Such a knowledge of nature and such ability to handle plant life woulu only be possible to one possessing genius of high order."

Another of Mr. Burbanks' achievements is that of producing a "spineless cactus." This inspired John Kendrick Bangs to produce the following humorous verse:

"Oh, Mr. Burbank, won't you try and do
some things for me?
A wizard clever as you are can do them easily.
A man who turns a cactus plant into a feather bed
Should have no trouble putting brains into a cabbage head."

Burbank, however, is not a wizard, though frequently referred to as such. What he has accomplished has been done through the magic of toil, the witchery of patience and the power of persistent effort.

It is proper, in connection with this brief sketch of a wonder-worker, to give some of Burbank's ideas of child life. He is optimistic over the future of man, and believes that America will produce the finest human race that has ever been known. Speaking of the American people, he has said:

"By the crossing of bloods strength has in one instance been secured, in another intellectuality, in still another moral force. Nature alone could do this. But when nature has already done its duty, and the crossing leaves a product which in the rough displays the best human attributes, all that is left to be done falls to to selective environment. As time goes on and its endless and ceaseless contact with environment will crystallize the American nation. Its varying elements will become unified and the weeding out process will probably leave the finest human race ever known.

"And now, what will hasten this development most of all? The proper rearing of children. Don't feed children on maudlin sentimentality or dogmatic religion; give them nature. Let their souls drink in all that is pure and sweet. Rear them, if possible, amid pleasant surroundings. If they come into the world with souls groping in darkness, let them see and feel the light. Don't terrify them in early life with the fear of an after world. Let nature teach them the lessons of good and proper living, combined with an abundance of well-balanced nourishment. Those children will grow to be the best men and women. Put the best in them by contact with the best outside. They will absorb it as a plant does the sunshine and the dew."

Maxim Gorky.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly tell us something about Maxim Gorky? Is he an anarchist? If so, what is an anarchist?—U. B. V., Lompoc, Col.

Maxim Gorky is the pen name of Alexia Maximovitch Pyeshkoff, a Russian author, who is now in this country. He was born in 1868. He traveled over a large part of his native country as a tramp, after serving in many capacities from that of a ship's cook to that of a lawyer's clerk. The varied scenes and persons he saw in his vagabond life among the lowest of the population furnished him with rich material for his subsequent literary work. His style reveals features of debased or tragic character with weird realism, but his view of his subject is tinged with melancholy pessimism. Gorky cannot be classed as an anarchist. He is opposed to the monarchial form of government. An anarchist believes in no form of government.

Artificial Ice-Making.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a short description of artificial ice-making in your valuable paper, and oblige an old reader?—O. W. L., Fairfield, Ia.

Our inquirer must have overlooked an article on the subject of artificial ice making printed in the Bureau a few months since. In the manufacture of artificial ice the water is first boiled and allowed to settle. It is then distilled, boiled again and run through three kinds of filters. Underneath the middle space of the freezing room is a series of tanks. These contain a strong solution of brine, and through it run scores of pipes which are charged with liquified ammonia gas. When this volatile chemical leaves the engine-room it is in the form of a fluid, but in making its long journey along the pipes which thread their way through the brine it evaporates into gas. The evaporating process within absorbs so much heat from the surrounding mass of salt and water that the distilled water in the rectangular ice-cans submerged in the brine, is congealed into the finest ice. Each can of distilled water remains in its cold bath about 48 hours. Then by means of a traveling hoist the cans are raised from the tanks; the hoist, traveling forward, drops them for an instant in a well of hot water to loosen the contents, raises them to the floor, the cans are uncovered and are overturned and out of each slips a steaming cake of ice as transparent as a pane of French plate-glass.

The production of cold by artificial means attracted attention at an earlier date than many suppose. The existence of porous clay vessels for cooling water in Egypt and other eastern countries would indicate that this method entedated the use for like purposes of even ice itself. Where ice could not be found, the earliest process was the plunging of wine-bottles in water to lower the temperature of the wine.

The Taylors, Alf. and Bob.

Editor Question Bureau: When Hon. L. C. Houk, congressman from the Second Tennessee district, died, which one of the Taylor brothers announced the death in congress? Give a sketch of Taylor's life.—C. C. S., Valparaiso, Ind.

The editor of Question Bureau does not know when Mr. Houk died. It may, however, help our questioner some to state that Alfred A. Taylor was elected to the 51st congress by the Republicans, and was re-elected to the 52nd and 53rd congresses. He was born in Carter county, Tennessee, August 6, 1849. He was admitted to the bar in 1870. In 1875 he was elected to the legislature from Carter and Jefferson counties. In 1886 he was nominated for governor by the Republicans, against his brother, Robert L. Taylor, the Democratic nominee, and was defeated after a unique and lively campaign. He was married in 1861, and has seven children, all sons. Robert L. Taylor was born July 31, 1850. He was elected to congress in 1878. There were six boys in the Taylor family, equally divided politically.

Quakers Not Exempt.

Editor Question Bureau: I want to ask a question; there is quite an argument here on the subject; here it is: Are Friends or Quakers, exempt from being drafted in the United States army, if their services are needed? Some say the United States cannot, under any circumstances, draft them.—A. J. B., West Milton, O.

No man's religious belief gives him immunity under the laws of the United States. The state constitutions make citizens liable to military duty, and the constitution of the United States (Article I, section 8, clause 12) gives congress power to raise armies, which the courts have held gives the right of conscription. This makes it clear that all able-bodied citizens of certain ages cannot be exempt.

Miscellaneous.

F. M. W., Conneaut Lake, Pa.: The Bureau cannot answer your questions. Write to the civil service commissioners, Washington, D. C.

J. A., Lafayette, Ga.: We are of the opinion that your neighbor is wrong in saying that beef blood is used in the manufacture of granulated sugar. We know of no way in which it could be used for such a purpose.

J. A. F., Enumclaw, Wash.: Certainly Reed Smoot has a voice and a vote in the U. S. senate, and will continue to have so long as he is a member of that body. He is also entitled to his salary, the same as any other member.

F. H., Kinder, W. Va.: The Bureau cannot answer your question. Have no references that give the details you ask for.

J. F. W., Salladasburg, Pa.: We have no statistics on the subject in regard to which you make inquiry.

O. C. M., St. Joseph, Mo.: The drydock Dewey will remain at Manila. It was built in this country because of better facilities than could be had at Manila.

M. J. J., Clinton Furnace, W. Va.: The Blade does not publish old poems.

E. J. G., Malta, O.: We do not know the author you ask about.

M. O., Lisbon, N. Y.: Cannot reprint the matter you ask for. Have lost trace of it.

F. W., Bryan City, N. C.: We know nothing about the North Carolina law governing admissions to the bar. Inasmuch as North Carolina is your state you should know more about it than the editor of Question Bureau, particularly if you are a law student.

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AN UNSOLVED MYSTERY

BY ELIZABETH AYRES.

JENNINGS

You asked me if I believe in ghosts and I tell you I do not know. Students of psychology claim there is a plane, invisible to human eyes, that is peopled with spirits of the dead, which those who have the power may call to earth in physical manifestations. I have seen these so-called materializations, but never save under circumstances where fraud was possible. At the best, these revenants, supposed to be formed into being through the agency of some medium, were crudities whose appearance was attended with claptrap stage effects, and whose coming and going solved nothing and effected nothing.

Something I experienced, which to some might prove the existence of a spirit land, left me still unconvinced, though wondering what were the influences by which I had been surrounded. It happened some time ago when, during a stay of several weeks in an eastern city, I engaged lodgings in a house whose rooms were rented furnished. It was an old, family mansion, once surrounded with a wide-spreading lawn of which nothing remained save the stretch of ground between its front door and the pavement. It was hemmed in on either side by tall buildings to whose like it would eventually give place, and it was making its last stand as a place of furnished rooms.

As I learned afterward, the lodgers were mostly young men employed in the nearby shops and offices. There were one or two elderly gentlemen who had lived there for years, and remembered the house in the days of its prosperity.

The members of the family by whom it was built were either dead or gone to other parts of the country, and the property had passed into the hands of strangers who had no sentiment concerning it, and were only waiting an advantageous time to sell or build.

There was nothing about it to indicate that one would receive a ghostly visitation within its shelter. When I went there to ask for accommodations a neatly dressed maid came to the door in response to my ring. She seemed about to answer my application for lodgings in the negative, but after a brief hesitation she invited me to enter while she went to consult her employer. She led me into a spacious room at one side of the wide hall. It was furnished scantily with cheap furniture, which was not in keeping with the stately dimensions and handsome finishings of the apartment. The heavily carved, white marble mantel, the elaborately stuccoed ceiling from which depended a massive chandelier, hung with glass prisms, all spoke of the former high estate of the house now fallen from its glory.

When the landlady appeared she received my inquiry for a room with the brief, curious hesitation I had observed in the maid. She was a large, comfortable looking woman, with a round, good-humored face, to which gravity seemed unfitting. I thought of this when I discovered she was regarding me with a grave expression, and studying my face with a look that was speculative and searching.

"I have but one room vacant," she said at last. "Would you care to see it?"

I signified my willingness and followed her up the long flight of stairs that led to the upper hall. She guided me to a room directly above the one in which I had been left to wait her coming. It was the duplicate of the other's proportions and finishings, except that it was furnished with an old-fashioned bedroom set of black walnut, which accorded with the age of the room and its appointments.

The view of the street from the two front windows was somewhat obstructed by a tree, grown to great height and girth, whose branches pressed close to the house. Its green depths made a pleasant resting place for the eyes on a hot summer's day, and darkened the room to a cool shadiness. The apartment seemed to me attractive and homelike, but the landlady half apologized for the presence of the tree.

"I think I shall have it cut down," she said. "It makes the room seem gloomy, but someway, one dislikes to destroy a tree that has been so many years in growing."

I assured her that it met with my approval, and, as I should only spend a month or so of the summer in the city the few dark days we might have would not matter.

"You think you will take the room?" she questioned, quickly.

"Yes, if the rent is not too high," I returned.

She seemed about to make some further remark, when again came that curious hesitation, and she ended by naming a price of rental which seemed absurdly low when compared with the accommodations I was securing.

"I will have my baggage sent in at once," I said, while paying a week's rent in advance to assure her of my reliability.

She provided me with a passkey and I left the house, congratulating myself on the desirable quarters I had obtained.

When I returned, late in the evening, it was to find my trunk installed in a convenient place, a stand holding a glass and a jug of ice water drawn to the bedside, and the light burning brightly. I wondered at this lavish expenditure of gas in a lodging house, but the landlady, who was waiting near my door, seemed to think it nothing out of the ordinary. She asked if everything was satisfactory, at the same time glancing around the room as if to see that all was in order. I assured her there was nothing more to be desired, and with a brief "good-night," she turned to go. She walked a few steps only, and then came back to the doorway.

"Perhaps you'd better leave your light burning," she suggested, "until you get accustomed to the room.

I gave her a jesting answer about not being afraid of the dark.

"I think you'd better leave it for a night or two," she insisted; "this is a large room for one to go about in without a light."

I promised her not to walk in my sleep, and with this she was forced to be content. She did not leave me at once, but stood in the doorway as though she had something more to say. I invited her to come in. She started away hurriedly.

"You'd better leave your light burning," she said again, in a tone that was like a warning.

I did not follow her advice, and when I was ready for bed, turned out the light, feeling that I should be asleep as soon as my head touched the pillow.

The drowsiness preceding slumber was stealing my senses, when I suddenly sprang wide awake with the consciousness that something was moving in the room. I tried to fancy it was the rustling of the leaves on the tree outside, but the sound, or movement, which ever it was, was within the four walls that held me, and, as I listened, it increased in volume.

The room seemed filled with a pressure of people, moving—not upon the floor, but through the air, with a rushing, sweeping, flying motion; whirling and wheeling round and round, crowding the room to suffocation. In the darkness I could see nothing. I could only hear and feel. What I heard was like the wind in the trees as it sounds the prelude of a storm. What I felt were fleeting, cold, pattering touches that fell on my face and hands and were gone, almost before I realized their contact. And all the time the mad rush in the air continued.

I am not easily frightened, and I was not frightened then, but I decided I should rather have a light. The chandelier was in the center of the ceiling and to reach it from the bed required the taking of several steps. The sounds did not cease while I walked across the room. I encountered nothing in my passage, but there was that feeling of being hemmed in and surrounded by a mass of swiftly-moving bodies, swirling in the air, and never ceasing their motion.

Whatever the dream or illusion may have been, when the flame of the gas threw out its illumination it lighted an empty room, where all was quiet and devoid of any presence save my own. I went to sleep with the gas burning and slept soundly, without further disturbance, until morning.

I made no remark to my landlady regarding the occurrences of the night before. She looked at me rather anxiously when I met her in the hall, and asked if I had rested well. When I told her I was always a good sleeper she looked relieved, but made no comment.

That night when I went to bed I left the light burning, as my landlady had advised. Lying with wide-open, watchful eyes, waiting to see if the mystery would come again, I began to grow nervous and to hear stealthy noises. In reality, I think they were but the figments of my imagination, but it was not imagination when I saw the flame of the gas grow dimmer and dimmer, and finally go out entirely. Immediately that rush of unseen forms began. I did not believe the light had been extinguished by spirit hands. I thought it must have been turned off from some other place in the house. There was no odor of escaping gas, but to make certain, I lighted a match and went to the chandelier to inspect its condition. The key which regulated the flow of gas was turned so as to shut it off completely. I had seen the light go out, but I had not seen the hand that darkened its glow. I had felt the touch of hands as I crossed the room and I had felt that I was in the midst of the whirling mass of bodies, which the rekindling of the light quieted and dispelled.

But how long would the light stay kindled? I wondered. Here was something I could not control, and, having no particular fondness for the supernatural, or interest in its manifestations, I hurriedly dressed and left the room to its ghostly visitors.

My landlady made a bed for me in her parlor that night. She seemed to know without my explaining what had driven me from my quarters, and answered, when I remarked that the room was haunted or else I was crazy: "Some folks can live in there for months at a time and never make a complaint, and then, there's been others just like you, who couldn't stay through a night without being frightened. Nothing of the kind ever happens in any other part of the house. It is only that room, which is what I suppose you call haunted."

"But what is it?" I questioned. "What is the story? There is always some tale of crime or misery to back these ghostly displays."

"I have never heard any such story," the woman returned. "I never have seen any of the people who used to belong in the house. They left that room furnished just as it is, and it has never been changed, but I do not know what may have happened there, and can make no explanation."

And neither can I. I only know what I heard and felt. I've told it to you exactly as the experience came to me. Perhaps some one wiser than I can solve the mystery.

SMALLEST SHE HAD.

Woman's Reply Stunned a St. Louis Conductor.

A conductor on the O'Fallon Park division of the St. Louis & Suburban railway had such a good run of business Sunday afternoon, relates the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, that he had difficulty in keeping himself supplied with small change. Many persons who patronized his car handed him dollars and bills of larger denominations in payment of their fares.

The conductor, however, managed to get along fairly well until a woman carrying a tiny infant, boarded his car. When he approached the woman for her fare she handed him a $5 bill.

"Is that the smallest you have, madame?" queried the conductor, fearing another stringency in change.

The woman looked at the conductor and then at the baby, and made this surprising reply:

"Yes, I have been married only 12 months."

"I niver was so sold while I have been workin' on the road," said the conductor afterward, in telling the motorman of the incident.

How She Knew.

"But how do you know it is fiction?"

"I looked at the last chapter, and it said: 'They were married and lived happy forever afterward.'"—Houston Post.

NEW PROCESS ICE MAKING

Is More Economical Than Old and Turns Out a Better Article.

The alleged shortage of ice will call attention to a new process of icemaking, which will, no doubt, be the means of entirely supplanting the old process at no remote time. This is known as the pliable plate process, and its chief characteristic, in the eyes of the ice manufacturer, is its economy, while the feature which appeals to the ordinary observer is the size of the blocks turned out. With an ordinary equipment it is possible to make fine clear blocks of ice containing 15 times as much as that made in the can which is standard in establishments where what is known as can-ice is made. It is here that the reduction of cost is accomplished.

It takes from 50 to 60 hours to freeze a block of can-ice, and the size of one of these cakes, 300 pounds, is familiar to most every one. The time may be cut down, but it is done at the expense of the quality of the ice. A block of plate-ice, weighing 5,000 pounds, may be made in the same time, and the product of the new process is faultless in every respect. It is as clear as crystal at every point, whereas in the can-ice there is always a "core," which is regarded as a blemish.

This block of ice is frozen on the floor, which is covered by the pliable plate, which explains the origin of the name. At first difficulty was experienced in separating the ice from the plate to which it had become firmly fixed, but the improvemen was made in covering the plate with a thin sheet of rubber, which does not seem to interfere with the freezing process and enables the removal of the block as soon as it has formed.

TO BUTTON HER WAIST BEHIND

She stood at the glass and she tried with might
To button
Her waist
Behind;
The movements she went through were surely a sight—
To button
Her waist
Behind.
She would reach around she'd tug, she would sigh and she'd groan,
And after each effort she'd let out a moan;
She twisted and squirmed till she strained every bone,
To button
Her waist
Behind.
She would take a long breath and then stand on her toes,
To button
Her waist
Behind;
She strained at the risk of ripping her clothes
To button
Her waist
Behind;
She had a contortionist beaten a mile,
She would bend like a jackknife, then straighten awhile,
And wonder why nightmares like that were in style—
The waists
That button
Behind;
For an hour she labored in wildest despair
To button
Her waist
Behind;
Her face became red and all loosened her hair,
To button
Her waist
Behind.
She wept, and the tears splashed down in her lap,
While for life and its pleasures she cared not a rap.
When she went to the office a hideous gap
Was there
In her waist
Behind.
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Making Him Smile.

"When her mother returned home the first sound she heard was the loud yelling and squalling of the baby. She ran upstairs at once.

"'What is the baby crying for?' she said.

"'And the baby's juvenile monitress answered calmly:

"'He's cross with me, mamma. I was trying to make him smile with the glove stretcher.'"

SLEEP OF HIBERNATION

How It Differs From Repose—The Shock That Causes Death.

The sleep of hibernation is a very different matter from the sleep of repose. If it be complete, respiration can no longer be detected. A torpid bat when disturbed will heave a sigh or two, and, being left alone, again to all appearances ceases to breathe.

Submerged in water of a temperature slightly higher than his own, the hedgehog not only continues to live, but appears to suffer neither incovenience nor harm. Enclosed in an airtight receptacle, his atmosphere undergoes a change so slight that it cannot be imputed to breathing. But circulation does not cease. As respiration diminishes the irritability of the muscles of the heart increases, and thus, without the stimulus of oxygen, although much more slowly, the heart continues to beat. In the absence of the fresh air drawn into the lungs in times of activity, uncleansed and unrevigorated and venous blood passes on to fill the whole system of circulation.

A profound lethargy ensues, only distinguishable from death by the slight beating of the heart. The waste is very small. The fat accumulated during the plenyt of summer and autumn supplies all expenditure until the coming of spring, when earlier or later the hibernating animal, having no capital in reserve, begins to suffer the pangs of hunger. In response to the demand respiration very slowly increases. His oxidized blood flows more quickly and his energy returns.

Then the bat flies forth once more from the hollow tree in the wood, to find the warm dusk teeming with insect life, and the hedgehog comes, it may be from the cavity under the gnarled roots below, to find beetles, worms and slugs once more among the spring grass. Hibernation has saved him from starvation; but if his nook had not been snug and wisely chosen, it could not have preserved him from death from frost.

The hiding place also must be secret and free from intrusion, for the hibernating animal cannot bear to be suddenly aroused. Even the little dormouse, which comes out at intervals to feed, when in deep sleep does not survive too hasty an awakening. The heat of the hand gradually passing through the nest or to be carried indoors to the warmer temperature of a room is well enough.

He awakens refreshed, full of activity, and with a disposition speedily to become tame and make friends. But if you warm him suddenly back to life before he has gradually breathed the torpor out of his blood and established an equilibrium between his respiration and muscular irritability, his heart will beat at a tremendous rate, and in a few minutes he is dead.—London Spectator.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

New York Press.

By any other name the devil would be as tempting.

A woman seems to have a special grudge against any kind of chair that is comfortable.

It's a good deal meaner to have money and not spend it than to spend when you haven't got it.

A girl has to have a mighty poor complexion not to be afraid it might get spoiled by sunburn.

The thing that puzzles a man is how it is that a woman can't get on the shoe of another whose feet are so much bigger than hers.

SUPERFLUOUS.

Sittin' underneath the sky, out in the summer air,
Didn't get a nibble, and I somehow didn't care.
Satisfied to get my share of weather that's so fine;
Didn't wanter to bother to be haulin' up a line.
Saw the sunbeams playin' on the water by the boat,
Heard the waves a-splashing with a soft and lazy note,
Sort o' felt contented like I'd had my every wish,
'Cause when you go a-fishin'—why you don't need any fish.

Dozin' while you're driftin' and dreamin' through the day,
Listenin' to the callin' of the birds so far away;
Waitin' fur the shadows to grow longer by the shore,
Givin' notice that there isn't time to fish much more.
Jes' a little hungry—a reminder now an' then
That when the blessing's asked you'll be all ready for "Amen."
What I bring home won't feed us. But that ain't my favorite dish,
It's great to go a-fishin'—but you don't need any fish.
—Washington Star.

LITERATURE WHILE YOU FIT

Chicago Woman's Plan for Solving a Vexed Problem.

Mme. Howard is the good angel who is due to raise the dressmakers of the Chicago association to or beyond the intellectual standard of their clients. Mme. Howard instructs the dressmakers to remember that it is their own fault if their position is not sufficiently recognized, and she warns them that if they "would establish the entente cordiale necessary" they must prepare themselves in those lines in which their client is interested. "If she is interested in books, talk about books, and find out if she reads Ibsen and Shaw."

O worthy suggestion! What joy to combine a lesson in English literature with the preparations for a walking suit or a dinner gown! What rapture to vary the monotony of discussion of the petty details of the dressmaker's art with revelations of the essence of Ibsenism or the philosophy of Shaw! What didactic pleasure to listen to the educated dressmaker as, with her mouth full of pins, she discourses on Mrs. Warren's Profession and contrasts it, humanely but firmly, with her own! And how pleasantly the lady client will receive positive and convincing reasons, from the educated dressmaker's standpoint, why Nora of The Doll's House left home!

It is true that man—ignorant, unsympathetic, brusque and ever busy man—would have no time for such intellectual dalliance during his sartorial engagements. He would be ruffled in his temper and disturbed in his sensibilities if his tailor came at him in the Mme. Howard manner with some such genteel oration as this:

"Have you read Man and Superman?—thirty-six! I find it an excellent—forty-two! — study of contemporary—thirty and a half!—morals. I certainly advise you—twenty-three and a quarter!—to take the time to—twenty-seven and a half!—read it—make that twenty-seven and three-quarters!—when you have time."

Now, it is not conceivable that any tailoring establishment for men could possibly succeed by combining literary conversation with dress measurements. But with women it is, of course, different—Mme. Howard says that this is the way to obtain social recognition—through general culture—and it is plain as a pikestaff that when your lady client discovers how much good literature she can absorb from the dressmaker's society she will be only too glad to have more of it. It might be suggested that the dressmaker should regulate her information according to the price of the job; nobody could reasonably expect a whole course in English literature for the price of a plain tailor-made suit, and the investments of the tacky neighbor in the next block could not demand as liberal and intellectual discourses as would be granted to a customer with no limit of expenditure.

But it is a mighty scheme! Already the bars are down in hitherto exclusive society circles for the authorities on Paris styles and Norse literature, and already the best people are yearning for the cultivated discourse of the educated dressmaker.—Chicago Post.

The Sunday School.

WHAT TO DO WITH AN ENEMY.

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 8 is, "The Duty of Forgiveness." Matthew 18:21-35. The Golden Text is, "Forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors." Matthew 6:12.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

A live man cannot escape enemies. That they are a factor in life may be accepted at the outset. Only the colorless and the ineffective can avoid them. Whoever would do the work of a strong character in the world must expect to have foes, and not be surprised or overtroubled when they appear. Every character who has counted in history had his enemies. Jesus had more of them than most great men. And enemies are useful. They serve a certain high purpose of spiritual culture. The soul's fibre is tested and proved by them. Whether one is fit to master life and to engage in its strife is demonstrated by how he bears himself when he is face to face with those who seek his hurt.

Light on the proper way to meet enemies is shed, not only by the life of Jesus, but also by this great parable which deals with the subject. It is to be remembered that the parable was spoken in the midst of the most hunted period of Jesus' life. He Himself was surrounded on all hands by the spies and emissaries of His powerful foes. These very words would be reported to men whose principal present interest in life was the putting away this new Teacher from Galilee. The parable is a tremendous one, vitally related to everybody's philosophy of conduct.

Is Vengeance Right?

In one of the magazines there is appearing a series of "exposure" articles, which are commonly believed to be inspired by a spirit of revenge

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1906.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 182,000

CURRENT COMMENT.

During the next fiscal year this is to be a $900,000,000 country.

Cheer up. George Bernard Shaw says we are all more or less rascals.

So far nobody has reported finding an adulterated prune on the market.

To those whom it may concern: Another advance has been made in the price of diamonds.

At no time during the month did we hear a call for more help to harvest the crop of June brides.

Mr. Bryan has his discouragements. James K. Jones predicts that he will be nominated and elected.

Harry Thaw's life seems to have been an almost continuous horrible example to the youth of the country.

Nick Longworth would not have had half as good a time in Europe had he not taken his wife with him.

The latest Iowa idea seems to be to say something mean about the members of the other political faction.

Upon second thought, Mr. Bryan will doubtless conclude that he never got anything by being conservative.

It is worth noting that London woman suffragists, when the police get after them, do almost everything but cry.

There will also be many July brides, and they will doubtless have just as much poetry in their souls as the June variety.

A New York judge heard 92 divorce cases in four days. This record is printed here with due apologies to the sporting editor.

If those workmen at Panama are wise they will manage to be engaged in some lively digging when the President arrives on the scene.

Kansas will have to offer something more attractive than working in the harvest field to get some people we know to visit that state.

There is the chance that Mr. Bryan may be so strong with the Democrats that Richard Croker's indorsement will do him no harm.

An alienist says John Alexander Dowie is crazy. It would now be of interest to have his expert opinion of Dowie's followers.

Whatever may be said against the Democratic party as it now exists, it must be admitted that it has recovered its breath and its bluff.

How we all cling to life. Richard Croker, though well along in years, hopes to live long enough to see Mr. Bryan elected president.

Were Senator La Follette a Democrat, Wisconsin Democrats would doubtless have exhausted a large supply of adjectives in indorsing him.

The taxpayers would no doubt be willing to spend more money to build larger jails, providing the present structures will not hold all the trusts.

With all the talk about impure food, it is our duty to devote a few minutes each day to thinking pleasant thoughts of the honest American hen.

With a Standard Oil investigation in progress, Mr. Rockefeller may conclude that he likes Europe much better than he at first supposed he would.

An Oregon girl received seventeen proposals of marriage in one day. Just what foolish thing she did to attract so much attention is not stated for publication.

Among the list of foolish things done by Senator Platt there is nothing to indicate that he would marry a woman with the expectation that she could keep it a secret.

People who predicted the election of Mr. Bryan in 1896 and 1900, will doubtless now come forward with the statement that they really meant that he would win in 1908.

According to late reports Czar Nicholas' throne is again tottering. It would seem the best thing the czar could do would be to hire some reliable contractor to build him a new throne.

A New York company with a capital of $20,000,000 will endeavor to control the chicken and egg supply of the country. Apparently the trust busters are to have steady employment.

Mr. J. Ogden Armour's denial of the statements made in the Neill-Reynolds report would carry more weight if he would make an affidavit to the effect that he eats packing house sausage.

Packers say that canned goods are just as good after five years as they are on the day they are canned. There are many people in the country who believe that it would in reality improve the packers to can them.

Once more President Roosevelt has declared that he will not accept a renomination. Still, doubtless there are persons in the country who will have the bad taste to intimate that the President will change his mind before 1908.

The pert paragrapher of the Washington Post is surprised that none of the correspondence schools has undertaken to teach canal digging by mail. Perhaps canal digging is too much like work to interest people who patronize correspondence schools.

THE ENGLISH RAILROAD WRECK.

The wrecking of the American Line express on the London Southwestern railway at Salisbury was as complete a catastrophe as any that has occurred on the railways in this country. It is probably the most serious wreck in the history of English railroading, although it has been duplicated, as far as the number of fatalities are concerned, scores of times on this side of the water.

The direct cause of the accident is as yet unknown. The train was going at a tremendous rate of speed, yet no faster than it is accustomed to go. The locomotive was in charge of one of the company's most experienced engineers and apparently the train was in ship shape up to the moment it reached Salisbury. But then the passengers were attracted by a peculiar swaying motion, and the next instant the engine had left the tracks. Possibly some trifling obstruction which might not have disturbed the train's equilibrium once in a thousand times, happened to be placed just right to do the damage. Or it may develop that one of the wheels had a defect, or some part of the engine's machinery proved false at the crucial moment. There are so many contingencies that the human mind seems unable to control. The difference between perfection and the degree of perfection to which the skill of man has attained, furnishes an explanation why many human plans go wrong.

The accident was as serious as the one at Mentor, when the Lake Shore limited ran into an open switch. There were more deaths in proportion to the number of passengers carried, probably due to the fact that the English coach is not as well built. On the other hand, fire did not play so prominent a part in the Salisbury horror as it played at Mentor, and in this respect it would seem that the English railroads furnish a much higher degree of protection to their patrons than do the American railways. No doubt the London Southwestern people will profit by the lesson of the accident in whatever way it develops. For the catastrophe is a sad breach in a glorious record of railroad operation in which safety has been the prime factor.

REST FOR THE PRESIDENT.

Now for a season of rest in the quiet of Sagamore Hill. On Saturday President Roosevelt put the finishing touches to the mass of business that has come to him from a strenuous congress, and at midnight he was whirled away to Long Island, there to seek relaxation from the cares of official life. He arrived home yesterday morning and received a most cordial welcome from his fellow townsmen.

Most important events have happened since the President's last visit to the old home. Then he was perplexed with one of the most serious affairs of the world. The peace conference was on in Portsmouth. Distressing differences had arisen and the situation looked almost hopeless. But President Roosevelt did not permit the joys of a vacation to break in on an opportunity to perform a humanitarian act. The agency of the cable was invoked and communication established with the two men who could determine for peace or for war. And it was through our President's kind offices that the die was cast for peace.

Back to Washington he went to grapple with the great problems that were confronting the nation. One after another he took them up, and with his counsel and direction, congress has solved them to the satisfaction of American citizens and to the glory of the nation. New policies have been inaugurated in the industrial life of the country, new projects have been launched and new rules of conduct laid down for the guidance of the people. Throughout this remarkable campaign the President has been the foremost figure and insofar as the people have gained a victory, the larger part of the credit must fall to him.

Truly he has earned a quiet, peaceful summer far from the haunts of legislation and from the turmoil of political strife. And it is the wish of all Americans that the vacation just begun will bring to him renewed strength of body, heart and purpose in order that he may continue the magnificent policies which mark the Roosevelt administration.

LIBERTY FOR RUSSIAN JEWS.

The broad invitation extended by the house of representatives to the persecuted Jews in Russia is in some respects a remarkable departure from the growing tendency to restrict immigration. Both the property and educational tests are to be removed where the immigrant can prove that he has come here for an asylum from persecution for religious or political reasons. If the senate accepts the amendments there will be an unparalleled exodus of Jews from Russia.

While The Blade has steadfastly contended for a more intelligent restriction of immigration, and believed it wise for this country to exercise greater discretion in accepting aliens for citizens, we cannot quarrel with congress for its humane action. Nor do we anticipate any harm growing out of a wholesale influx of Russian Jews. These people, for the most part, are frugal and industrious. They have neither the time nor inclination to plot against society or against the government. They are therefore neither shiftless nor dangerous. Lack of opportunity and a cruel oppression have kept them down in Russia. Give them liberty and room in which to breathe, and there is no doubt they will develop into good and useful citizens.

This concession to a persecuted race does not interfere with a desirable revision of the immigration laws, and the bill containing the amendment increases the restrictions as to immigrants who come here in the ordinary way. It is purposed to exercise watchful care at the point of embarkation in order that only desirable foreigners shall be permitted to come to these shores. Anarchists and criminals will find it difficult to pass the scrutiny of Uncle Sam's inspectors, once the machinery gets to running smoothly.

ARMOUR'S OPPORTUNITY.

Discussing the statements made by J. Ogden Armour on his return from Europe, concerning the meat scandal, the Chicago Record-Herald calls his attention to the fact that notwithstanding his assertions to the contrary, the public is convinced that there are evils in the packing business which need correcting, and it will not be satisfied until it sees evidence of reform.

"The meat situation," says the Record-Herald, "presents not only a great duty, but a great opportunity. The friends of Mr. Armour will endulge the hope that he may, on further study of the matter, appreciate the wisdom of going beyond plain duty and embracing the truly splendid opportunity that lies before him. We allude to the chance for distinction and fame and glory that there is in a thorough reorganization of his establishment on a basis not of minimum legal requirements, but of the maximum possibilities of sanitary science, architectural skill and humanitarian sentiment.

"Industry has its noble and altruistic side as well as education. Some generous men endow libraries and colleges. Others build hospitals and homes for the indigent. Such men command the gratitude and affection of their fellows. But would not even deeper gratitude be felt by all right thinking people for a great packer who should conceive it to be his mission to create and maintain an absolutely ideal establishment, one that should meet every hygienic and moral requirement and that could not fail to serve for all present and future competitors as the model, the standard, the embodiment of the highest principles to be realized in that industry?"

And not only would Mr. Armour win the everlasting gratitude of the people, but, as The Blade has repeatedly stated, it would be a wise move from a business standpoint. It has been no secret for years that the packing house products were not what they are purported to be. While the traffic has grown to enormous proportions, it has by no means reached the limit. There are a good many people in the world who eschew all canned goods because the stamp of purity is lacking. When the government has supplied that deficiency, backed up by a thorough inspection, the packing houses wil enjoy a trade which will make the present traffic look puny.

But will J. Ogden Armour rise to the occasion? Will he seize the opportunity that has come to him?

OHIO TAX INQUISITORS.

We imagine that no property owner in Lucas county and few, if any, in the state, will shed tears over the decision of the supreme court, which in effect deprives the various tax inquisitors of juicy jobs. Several months ago The Blade expressed the opinion that these parasites had no legal standing in Ohio, and the highest court has so decided, the ground being that the law creating them is a special law and not in uniform operation.

The people have endured this nuisance with remarkable fortitude. They have paid out thousands of dallars for the privilege of having a stranger come in here and dig into their personal affairs. True, he has turned up considerable property that should have been on the duplicate years ago, but any official clothed with the proper authority could have done the same thing at much less cost to the county. There have been instances where, instead of adding the full amount of the property so uncovered, the inquisitor or someone delegated by him has added only a part as a compromise to the man in return for his promise not to carry the case into courts. Inasmuch as the inquisitor must defend all such cases, it is an advantage to him both in time and money to avoid litigation.

Then it is but natural that the inquisitor who is working on a 25 per cent. commission should pay careful heed to the big cases and be indigerent to those that promised small returns. Hence this inquisitorial machinery has been operating most inequitably, raking over the surface for the large nuggets and leaving the smaller ones undisturbed. Now no one will question the right of the county to ascertain whether or not property owners are making honest returns and the man or men engaged in this work should be as much a public servant as the sheriff or the recorder. Moreover, he should work uniformly. Every man who conceals property from the assessor should be hunted down and compelled to pay his just proportion of the cost of running the government.

By the creation of the board of review much of the work heretofore performed by the inquisitor is taken care of. Perhaps the scope of the board is too narrow to accomplish all in this direction that should be accomplished, and if it is, the legislation should be changed to meet the deficiency. But there is as little need for a tax inquisitor in Lucas county as there would be for other expensive luxuries, and we are gratified that the supreme court has declared the law invalid.

CONGRESS ADJOURNS.

The first session of the fifty-ninth congress went out with June. It has been a remarkable session in many respects. No other congress has talked so much, the total flow of words being estimated at 40,000,000. Probably no congress has so invaded the domain of private business, and few sessions can compare with the one just closing in the quantity or quality of legislation passed upon. And in spite of its loquacity, this congress has been fully up to the standard in the character of its speeches.

"Corporate Abuses and How to Remedy Them" would be an appropriate title for the proceedings, for fully two-thirds of the session were devoted to this topic, with the result that we now have

A railway rate bill.

A pure food bill.

A meat inspection bill.

A bill defining the so-called "immunity bath," and restricting its application to individuals who have been actually subpoenaed by the government and compelled to give testimony.

President Roosevelt favored every one of these measures and had much to do with determining their provisions. While a good deal of friction arose in the relations between the legislative and executive departments during the progress of the debate, congress became conscious of the fact that the President was doing nothing more than to indicate the wishes of the people. The measures mentioned were not exactly as the people would have them. Concessions were made on both sides, but in the main the new laws are restrictive of corporate powers and promise to give the country relief from oppressive methods. The railway rate bill, it is believed, will be most effective if the supreme court holds that it does not contravene the constitution, and, in its operatimon should protect the smaller shippers and prevent discriminations that have made competition a farce.

The pure food bill could have been made stronger. Contrary to accepted opinion, the senate proved itself nearer to the people than is the house; it was the latter body that yielded to the blandishments of the manufacturers.

The meat inspection bill will force the packers to revolutionize their methods in return for which the government furnishes a guarantee that should be invaluable, and pays for the inspection that is provided.

Congress likewise listened to the voice of the people in the matter of the Panama canal. Liberal appropriations were made for the continuance of the work, and after one of the most notable debates of the session it was resolved that the canal should be of the lock type. This legislation, it may be said, closes the important preliminary work and removes the last obstacle to active operations. The commission, under the able direction of Chairman Shonts, can now proceed with all diligence to the construction of the great waterway.

The admission of Oklahoma and Indian Territory to joint statehood fulfills another pledge of the Republican party. There was determined opposition to the plan of extending the privilege to Arizona and New Mexico, with the result that this question was referred to the voters of the respective territories.

Of the unfinished business, the immigration bill is probably the most important. Congress made progress in the discussion but failed to amend the present laws, although the necessity for amendment is generally acknowledged.

Taken as a whole, the work of the congress has been of an exceptionally high order, and has added materially to the prestige of that body. President Roosevelt has especial reason to feel gratified over what has been accomplished in the way of reform legislation, and can confidently look forward to the next session for a continuance of the struggle in behalf of the people.

PURE FOOD LEGISLATION.

Contrary to expectations, the house passed the pure food bill, and in such a form as to insure a revolution in the matter of preparing and handling food products. If the bill in its present, or even slightly modified shape, becomes a law, it is one of the greatest reformatory measures passed by congress, and in its beneficial results, will rank with the rate bill and the meat inspection bill.

It is interesting to observe that food manufacturers enter a strong protest to a provision which requires the date of manufacture on the label. The packers didn't want any such restriction placed on them in the meat inspection bill, and there was a great hue and cry over a similar provision in the pure food bill. If the contention of these manufacturers that their product is carefully preserved is correct, what have they to fear? As long as the stuff they sell is what it is represented to be, the public will take it. Hence only one construction can be placed on the attitude of these people—they purpose to continue in one form or another the deceptions of the past, and if there were no other reasons for it, this alone should satisfy congress that the label should contain the date of manufacture.

The discussion over these bills has opened the eyes of the people. Congressman Mann made a great demonstration in the house the other day, showing how food is adulterated and sold on the strength of its purity. Short weights and short measures are used, and a thousand and one deceits practiced, whereby the consumer is mulcted and dividends swollen for the manufacturer. The demand for reform has assumed proportions where no weak or ambiguous measure will suffice, and congress apparently is enough concerned with its political future to give the people what they want.

HARRY THAW'S CRIME.

The murder of Stanford White, the prominent New York architect, by Harry Kendall Thaw, the notorious son of a wealthy Pittsburg family, is the tragic culmination of a series of scandals that have followed the trail of the murderer from the day he donned trousers. Apparently the crime was without palliation, and we can conceive of no defense except it be proved that the profligate young man who committed it is wholly irresponsible for his actions, in which event he should be confined where he can do no more harm.

There is but one other feature to this crime which deserves attention. According to the reports of the tragedy it was Thaw's wife who brought matters to a climax, and while it has not yet developed how deep a part she played in the affair, it is a question that should be thoroughly investigated. That she pulled the hair trigger to Thaw's temper is admitted. Whether it was a premeditated plot or whether she was carried away by her emotions at sight of a man for whom she had an intense antipathy, is a problem yet to be solved. If she had been grievously wronged by the victim of Thaw's revolver, as it is intimated, she had other redress than to incite her husband to murder, and it was a redress she should have sought before she made an alliance with Thaw. That she made no attempt to revenge herself is an argument at least in favor of Stanford White's reputation. Unless Mrs. Thaw can demonstrate her innocence, she should be held as accessory.

THE NEW STATE OF OKLAHOMA

No sooner had congress passed the enabling act, admitting Oklahoma and Indian Teritory to the Union as one state, than poets began singing songs of the new member of the sisterhood of states. But while the warblings of the poets are more or less interesting, Oklahoma can point to something in the way of facts and figures to show that she is entitled to Uncle Sam's blessing.

It has been only seventeen years since Oklahoma Teritory was opened for settlement, but today its population numbers 700,00 or more. The combined population of Oklahoma and Indian Territory is estimated at 1,350,000, greater than that of Arkansas, Nebraska, South Carolina or Maryland. The census of 1900 gives Indian Territory's population as composed of 302,680 whites, 52,500 Indians, and 36,853 negroes. The new state will have an area of 70,230 square miles. tI will be larger than Ohio, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa or Wisconsin. Oklahoma is figuring on a 30,000,000 bushel wheat crop this year, which is now being harvested. It is also rich in mineral deposits. From the coal beds of Indian Territory more than 2,000,000 bushels were mined last year, and it also has natural gas and oil deposits. The new state will be rich in salt, granite, asphalt, gypsum, lead and zinc.

To transport the products of the state there are railroads with a main trackage of 5,000 miles. The state's taxable property is valued at $800,000,000, while the Indians own many thousands of acres of land that are at present exempt from taxation.

The new state will send two senators and five members of the house of representatives to congress. It is believed that three of the five members of the house will be Republicans, and it is possible that the two senators will be of the same political complexion. All things taken into consideration, this new member of the Union seems destined to become a great state.

SPURN "TAINTED MONEY."

Philanthropists who have made the study of juveniles a business have in mind the establishment of a national Juvenile Improvement association, the aim of which will be to look after youthful delinquents, bend the crooked little twigs back to straight lines and keep them straight until years of training insure honest and useful lives.

John D. Rockefeller, taking a fancy to the proposed reform, has offered to finance the institution to the extent at least of $5,000,000, and Judge Lindsey, of Denver, Colo., than whom there has been no more successful officer of the juvenile court, favored the acceptance of the gift. But others interested in the work, declare that they do not want "tainted money," and at a meeting in Chicago the other day, the offer was in effect declined.

Had Mr. Rockefeller insisted that the institution be named after him, or that the children to be benefitted should sing the praises of Standard Oil as a part of the daily curriculum, we could readily understand why the proposition should be looked on with abhorrence. But there are no such conditions attached to the gift, if we are correctly informed. It may be, indeed, that Mr. Rockefeller, conscience-stricken over his financial immoralities, is trying to make resitution in the only way he knows how. If these avenues are closed to him and his enormous wealth is permitted to accumulate for the few who come within the narrow limits of his family circle, surely the community is the loser. We don't approve of Standard Oil methods. If there is a way in which the Rockefeller millions can be restored to their rightful owners, that way should be invoked, but we know of no way, and in its absence we should approach as nearly as possible to a plan that contemplates restitution—if not to the people wronged, to the community that has been in part the sufferer.

Much good can be done with the $5,000,000 in question. It should be sufficient to place the proposed institution on a firm foundation, and we confess that the attitude of the opponents appears to us narrow and ill judged.

AIKIN LAW RESULTS.

Unofficial reports to the state auditor from all but four or five counties of Ohio show conclusively what The Blade claimed from the beginning, that the Aikin law will prove to be both a revenue and temperance measure. The number of saloons has been decreased nearly 30 per cent, while the increased revenue aggregates more than four millions of dollars, more than double the revenue from the same source under the old Dow law.

It is confidently predicted that at the end of six months the number of saloons will be further decreased, and that by the close of the year there will be fewer than one-third as many saloons as at the beginning. While the revenue will be correspondingly decreased it will be several millions more than before the Aikin bill became a law.

Fewer saloons mean less drinking, and therefore the law is a temperance as well as a revenue measure. Saloon men in various parts of the state frankly admit that their sales have not been increased by reason of a reduction in the number of drinking places. They discover that a resort in a great measure creates its own trade, and when the resort is closed its patrons do not go elsewhere. Certain it is that many of them will not walk a block out of their way for a drink. It will be remembered that when the Aikin bill was before the legislature the Anti-Saloon League, as an organization, refused to support it. Some of the leaders worked for its passage, while others condemned it vigorously as "compromising with the devil," and denounced it because they declared it was not a temperance measure. The league has experienced a change of heart and now wants the tax increased to $1,500.

In short, the law has general approval and is on the statute books to stay, until in time it is amended to meet changed conditions, and when it is amended the tax will be raised and not lowered.

THE GIBSON MONUMENT.

All Ohio, and especially the northwestern section of the state, is interested in the monument about to be erected at Tiffin to the memory of that gallant soldier, silver-tongued orator and noble Christian citizen—General W. H. Gibson.

The people of Tiffin and vicinity raised $8,000 and the state appropriated $10,000 for the memorial. There was some trouble over the location of the monument, but this has been satisfactorily settled and the shaft will be dedicated in September.

The Blade suggests that the occasion of the dedication be made memorable by the people of Ohio. Few men in the history of the state possessed in so great a degree the love and admiration of his fellowmen and they will welcome the opportunity of paying tribute to one of the great characters of the commonwealth and to a man who left his impress on our national life.

Seems rather good again not to have congress in session.

Whatever else may be said against Harry Thaw, it cannot be charged that he spent his millions running a yellow newspaper.

The czar told a rebellious regiment of his soldiers that he will never again wear its uniform. The czar can be real severe when he tries.

With no apparent thought of what happened to Mary's little lamb, Upton Sinclair has shouldered his muck rake and gone to Pittsburg.

In view of the West Virginia senator's zeal to cut down the appropriation for the Toledo postoffice, we are led to exclaim "Small Scott!"

"Emotional insanity" is to be the plea in favor of Harry Thaw. Of course the defense will endeavor to show, on the side, that it was a case of justifiable emotional insanity.

Wonderful Achievement in Bridge Engineering

THE PONTOONS AND CRADLES IN PLACE WAITING FOR THE TIDE TO RAISE THE BRIDGE.

For the second time in the history of bridge building a bridge—rather, the draw of a bridge—took an orderly trip by water a few days ago. Then the draw of the Harlem ship canal bridge (New York city) was moved a mile down the Harlem river and put upon the pivot cap of the new Two Hundred and Seventh street bridge. The journey was made without the straining of a bolt or the slightest injury to the fifteen hundred ton draw.

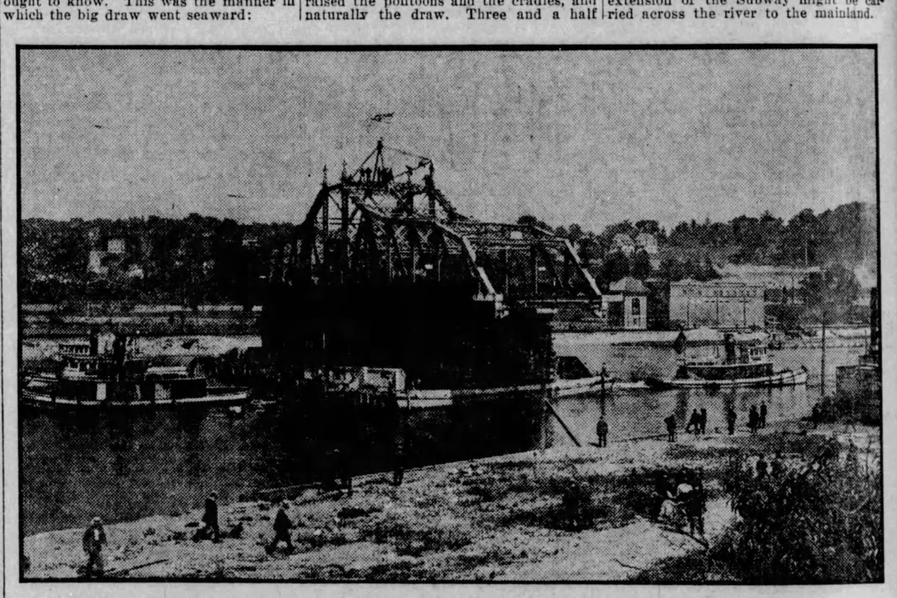
Absurd as the statement may seem, it was really an easy task to send the draw a-sailing. At least that is what the engineers who were in charge say, and they ought to know. This was the manner in which the big draw went seaward:

When the falling tide had not quite reached its lowest ebb, two heavy supporting pontoons, formed of two sets of barges lashed together, and supporting a wooden crib thirty-four feet high, were shipped under either end of the draw, which was opened at a small angle from the line of the bridge. There was a space of less than an inch between the tops of the wooden cradles and the girders of the draw.

A little later, when the tide turned, the towerlike cradles were jammed against the under strappings of the draw. Then, while men hurried aloft to set the draw more firmly in the support, the pumps of four tugs began to free the holds of four barges of the water that had been let in to lower them. Imperceptibly, the rising tide and the work of the pumps raised the pontoons and the cradles, and naturally the draw. Three and a half hours after this part of the job was begun the draw had been lifted clear off its old support.

Then, with two tugs in front, as a tow, and two in the rear, to act as a brake in case of emergency, the draw began its mile journey down the Harlem. An hour was consumed in the trip, and on the dot of four, the ebbing tide—just as the engineers had calculated it should—lowered the big draw onto its new pivot, and the task was done. Thus the tide was made to do the greater part of the work.

Two days later, the tide floated a much bigger draw up the river and lowered it on to the pivot formerly occupied by the draw that journeyed down stream. This new draw is a double decker, and the change was necessary that the elevated extension of the Subway might be carried across the river to the mainland.



THE DRAW WELL ON ITS WAY DOWN THE HARLEM.

Current Events.

International association for the prevention of smoke is formed at a convention in Detroit.

Attorney-General Moody begins suits against railroads for violation of safety appliance law.

Evidence in Dowie case shows apostle's personal expenditures aggregated $7,000 a month.

New York plumber is rescued after facing death by burial alive for twenty-two hours.

Walter Wellman and other members of the Wellman polar expedition, arrive at Tromsoe.

Wheat market sells lower on lack of alarm in the northwest regarding the rust situation.

Man and three women are given coats of tar and feathers by farmers living near Fowlerville, Mich.

Dr. George Robert Adcock, Christian Scientist, is placed on trial in London on charge of manslaughter.

War on the trusts becomes general throughout the country, public tribunals and officials taking up the fight.

The shade trees of Oak Park and other western suburbs are attacked by thousands of California insects.

Thirteen Philadelphia icemen are indicted for conspiracy; St. Louis grand jury begins investigation of ice trust.

Inquest discloses that Stanford White must have died from disease within two years if Thaw had not killed him.

Bond issue of $10,000,000, to provide modern schools for all children of Chicago is urged by the board of education committee.

Montana ranchman, friend of President Roosevelt, declines an invitation to dine at the White House because he has no dress suit.

Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock, in address at Harvard, says America may be the land of the free, but not of the morally brave.

Captains of industry, who are vouched for as being without taint, are among the recipients of honorary degrees at the Yale commencement.

Earnings of the American Car and Foundry company show an increase of $1,894,000 for the last fiscal year as compared with the preceding period.

Governor Cummins, in a statement on the issues in the Iowa contest, denounces monopolies and declares the political power of railways should be curbed.

Southern oil dealers testify at a hearing of the Interstate commerce commission in New Orleans that railroad rates are exorbitant and favor the Standard.

Isaac Stephenson, reputed to be the wealthiest man in Wisconsin, comes out for reform in taxation, declaring the poor bear an unjust share of the burden while the rich escape.

George D. Perkins, "standpat" candidate for governor of Iowa, makes clear his views on leading issues, declaring the tariff problem of vital importance and belittling the talk on railroad domination.

Thrown into a panic by a rumor that children are being massacred in the public schools, mobs of women on the East Side, New York, raid twenty institutions, closing them and causing much violence, in which several persons are injured.

Senator Bailey, in a speech in the upper branch of congress, takes up the accusations against himself and Senator Gorman in recent magazine articles and proves that many statements in them are false. He denounces the "muck rakers" and is applauded.

MACHINE FED POULTRY

Packers Prepare Millions of Pounds Annually in This Way.

If by some chance your wife should substitute a nice, fat and tender chicken for the proverbial turkey Thanksgiving day you would probably not be any more surprised than if she told you that the chicken which she had prepared for the feast of the day had been fed with a machine. Yet machine fed chickens are not a myth. They are a stern business reality. The fact is that about ten million pounds of machine fed chickens are raised in the United States annually and that a good share of this amount is exported to London, where our English cousins consider them toothsome morsels of delicacy.

So important is this branch of the food industry that the big packing firms in the United States have engaged in the business of raising chickens, ducks and other poultry. The total business done in this line amounts to millions of dollars annually.

In several of the western states, principally in Iowa and Nebraska, are scattered dozens of "feeding stations," where chickens, ducks and geese are raised for the world's market.

The method of raising the chicken has undergone a scientific evolution. The ideas applied today would have sounded like a fairy tale to the chicken farmer of twenty-five years ago. They are entirely at variance with the old way of letting the barnyard hen hustle for its own subsistence. Near the big packing centers, like Chicago, Omaha and Kansas City, feeding stations are in operation the greater part of the year. Here, from early spring until the cold weather sets in, chickens are fattened for the market.

"We have a dozen of these stations scattered about the country," said Edward E. Hurlburt, manager of the poultry, egg and butter department of Armour & Co. "We buy them from the farmers when they are about six weeks old and then we feed them for the market. About twenty-five thousand chickens are thus cared for at each place, on the average.

"A feeding station, in the first place, must be scrupulously clean. It takes about twenty-one days to fatten a fowl, and every twenty-one days the chicken house is whitewashed. It must be kept free from odor and dust. Perfect sanitary conditions are the vital principle.

"The chickens are placed in long coops and packed so tightly that they can find only room to move comfortably about. But they cannot run around. They are feed from four to six times a day, according to conditions. The food consists of a porridge, of which cornmeal and milk form the basic parts.

"The machine that is used to feed them is built on the lines of a sausage stuffer. A rubber tube extends from the receptacle. The feeder takes each chicken from the coop, places the rubber tube in its bill and then pumps it full of food. In twenty-one days the scrawny little chicken comes out fat as a butter ball. As a rule it doubles in weight in that period.

"Of course every feeding station requires constant watching. Men go constantly up and down the line of coops and watch the fowl. Whenever a sleepy chicken that does not appear to thrive is spotted it is immediately taken from the coop. At the stations where we have refrigeration we kill the chickens for market. In most cases we ship to our packing plant. Here the chickens are dressed and assorted and packed ready for shipment.

"The only difference between the chickens marketed in this country and those we ship to London is the method of packing. The English people insist that every chicken be 'squatted,' that is, its legs must be directly beneath its body as though the fowl were squatting on the ground. The Americans housewife cares nothing about that. All she wants is quality and she pays little attention to the way the chicken's legs are arranged.

"In this country most of these scientifically fed chickens are bought by the better class hotels, clubs and the wealthier people who can afford to pay a higher price for such stock. Milk fed stock forms only a small percentage of the chickens annually eaten in the United States. Probably four-fifths of the supply still comes from the farm barnyard.

"Ducks are also raised on scientific lines. They are kept within an inclosure, limited in space, but food troughs, amply filled, prevent them from roaming about in search of food, and they fatten rapidly."—Chicago News.

TO CLEAN CARAFES.

In cleaning carafes, water bottles, oil or vinegar cruets the most satisfactory method is to use rice. For an ordinary water or wine carafe use two tablespoonfuls of rice. Half fill the carafe with warm water, put in the rice and several lumps of soda. Shake vigorously and rinse in clear water. For the oil cruet use warm water, with a little washing soda, at first; this to remove all particles of the oil. Then put in a tablespoonful of rice, with warm soapsuds, and shake well. In cleaning vinegar cruets do not use soda, but only the rice.

FISHERMAN'S RUBAIYAT.

I.

Wake! for the clock is several hours late
And in the pools the eager troutlets wait.
All longing for the brilliant colored fly—
While from yon flask comes gurgle of the bait.

II.

I sometimes think that never grow so hot
The words that we are prone to use a lot
As when some fish is hooked and played quite well
And, when you reach for him, you find he's not.

III.

What! if the boy can fling the creel aside
And with a crooked stick that we deride
Catch far more fish than we of fancy rods,
Were't not a shame for us to harbor pride?

IV.

The machine that is used to feed them is built on the lines of a sausage stuffer. A rubber tube extends from the receptacle. The feeder takes each chicken from the coop, places the rubber tube in its bill and then pumps it full of food. In twenty-one days the scrawny little chicken comes out fat as a butter ball. As a rule it doubles in weight in that period.

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III.

What! if the boy can fling the creel aside
And with a crooked stick that we deride
Catch far more fish than we of fancy rods,
Were't not a shame for us to harbor pride?

IV.

Myself, when young, did eagerly frequent
The fishing streams and heard great argument
'Bout fancy lures, and rods and reels and such,
But always caught 'em with pin bent.

V.

Ah, pard, could you and I conspire
To use worms to our heart's desire
Instead of sticking to our fly-book truck,
Could not each be made a better liar?

—Denver Post.

FINE SILVER TABLEWARE

EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED FOR TEN YEARS

"WILD ROSE," A STERLING SILVER DESIGN

WITH FRENCH GRAY FINISH

This is the best silverware offer ever made by The Blade, and every subscriber should take advantage of it.

We Offer These Goods to You in Two Ways

First—Without a subscription to The Blade. This is for the benefit of those who have just renewed their subscription:

One-half dozen Teaspoons	$1.00
One-half dozen Dessertspoons	1.50
One-half dozen Tablespoons	1.60
Sugar Shell and Butter Knife in box	.80
Berry Spoon	.90
Gravy Ladle	.85
Cold Meat Fork	.60

Second—Combination offer for the benefit of those who desire to order these goods in connection with their subscription to The Weekly Blade:

One-half dozen Teaspoons and Weekly Blade, one year	$1.10
One-half dozen Dessertspoons and Weekly Blade one year	$1.60
One-half dozen Tablespoons and Weekly Blade one year	$1.70
Sugar Shell and Butter Knife in box and Weekly Blade one year	95c
Berry Spoon and Weekly Blade one year	95c
Gravy Ladle and Weekly Blade one year	90c
Cold Meat Fork and Weekly Blade one year	65c

You have never before had an opportunity to purchase silverware, warranted for ten years, at such prices as we have named above.

SPECIAL—If you will send us 12c and the names of four or more ladies who are not now taking the Weekly Blade, we will send you one of these handsome Wild Rose Teaspoons. It makes a very pretty souvenir spoon.

THE BLADE, - - - - TOLEDO, OHIO

Gold-Filled Collar Buttons!

We offer our readers a very fine quality gold filled, solid, one piece collar button at 15c each, 2 for 25c, 6 for 70c, 12 for $1.35.

Do not wear cheap plated or bone buttons when you can get a good, reliable article such as we offer you at so low a price. THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

ILLINOIS SPECIAL

The Illinois Watch Co.'s movements are among the best in the market. This is proven by the fact that they are being adopted by the railroad companies for the use of their employes.

We offer our readers a few bargains in 11 and 17 jeweled movements—

No. 1.—Case, silverine, 16 size, open face, screw back and bezel; movement, Illinois, 11 jeweled. $7.50

No. 2.—Case, same as No. 1; 18 size; movement, Illinois; 17 jeweled. $8.00

This watch cannot be purchased elsewhere for less than $10 to $12.

No. 3.—Case, gold filled; open face, screw back and bezel, 18 size; guaranteed 20 years; engraved, plain or engine turned; case, Illinois; 17 jeweled. $12.00

These are first-class watches and will give the very best of satisfaction. Our prices are lower than you can buy the same goods elsewhere.

Address all orders to THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

FOR THE LADIES AND GIRLS

The O size is now the popular watch for ladies and girls. It is small enough to be worn as a Chatelaine, and is generally worn that way.

The case is 20-year, gold filled, Hunting, plain, engine turned, or engraved, and is fitted with a 7-jeweled Elgin or Waltham movement—

Our price is only $11.75

If you wish to give your wife, daughter or sister a handsome Xmas present, give her one of these watches.

Get your order in early.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Elegant Gold Filled Chains

We are prepared to furnish our readers any kind of a watch chain either for ladies or gentlemen. Send for our illustrated price list.

Address all orders— THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Watches for the Boys

These watches are about 16 size, thin model, open-face, gun metal cases—guaranteed good time-keepers, and neat handsome and reliable watch; price $2.35

If you order one of these watches, and it does not prove as represented, return it to us and we will send you another one. THE BLADE. Toledo, O.

Initial Stick Pins

We have just arranged for a supply of gold filled and solid gold initial stick pins or scarf pins. These pins are of the best quality and finish, and the pins vary according to the size, and according to quality. The quality of the lowest-priced pin is the same as that of the highest priced pin. The difference in price is due entirely to the size.

We engrave a handsome initial letter on each pin, and our prices include the cost of engraving.

Prices, gold filled pin, 75c to $1.00; solid gold pin, 80c to $1.50.

Remit according to the amount you desire to pay. Be sure to state whether gold filled, or solid gold, and write the initial desired very plain. We will select the pin for you according to the amount remitted. Remember, we do not handle any cheap plated goods. We guarantee everything we sell.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

PARIS PATTERNS.

The cut paper patterns now offered to our readers are furnished by the Paris Modes Co., of New York, and are the best, latest and most perfect patterns offered by any newspaper using cut paper patterns.

These patterns provide for the allowance of all seams; are easy, simple and practical to use, and perfect in fit. If the correct size is selected, a garment may be cut and made to fit perfectly without any alteration.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered. Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

LACES. — Fine imported German, French and English Laces. Send for circular showing design and giving pattern desired.

1470—Misses' Three-piece Skirt.

To be tucked or shirred at top. Paris pattern No. 1470. All seams allowed.

For either thick or thin goods this is a very stylish skirt. In the thick goods it is prettiest tucked at the top, but in thin goods the shirrings are most effective. Two tucks of different widths and a wider hem produce a decorative effect at the bottom that is exceedingly stylish in cloths as well as in sheer fabrics.

The pattern is in 3 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years, the skirt needs 8 yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 5 yards 36 inches, wide, or 4¼ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

1462—Misses' Tucked Waist, with Deep Collar.

Fancy collar, and three-quarter length sleeves. Paris pattern No. 1462. All seams allowed.

Fine tucks and a large oddly-shaped cape collar are the distinguishing features of the charming waist here illustrated made of fine French batiste with a dainty trimming of lace edging and insertion. All sorts of dainty fabrics are available for waists of this style. The collar and arm-bands suggest possibilities for very decorative effects in embroidery and lace.

The pattern is in 3 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years, the waist requires 3¼ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 1⅝ yards of 36 inches wide, or 1⅜ yards 42 inches wide, with 5¼ yards insertion and 3¼ yards edging to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

1459—Ladies' Coat, in Seven-eighth or Half length and with three-quarter length sleeve or long flowing sleeve. Paris pattern No. 1459. All seams allowed.

This is an exceedingly smart model for coats of all-over lace or embroidery or of silk or cloth. The pattern is in 6 sizes—32 to 42 inches bust measure. For 36 bust, the coat in seven-eighths length will require 4¾ yards of material 27 inches wide, or 3¼ yards 36 inches wide, or 2¾ yards 54 inches wide. The half-length coat needs 3½ yards 27 inches wide, or 2½ yards 36 inches wide, or 2 yards 54 inches wide. To trim, 2¾ yards applique, 2 yards chiffon plaiting and 2 cord ornaments.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

1398—Child's Low-Necked Dress, With Yoke and pointed bertha. Paris pattern No. 1398. All seams allowed.

A rather Frenchy looking frock is here portrayed made of thin China silk, with insertion and edging for decoration. It is very simple in construction and is one of the daintiest of little models for party or other dressy wear. It may be worn with or without a guimpe.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—2 to 8 years.

For a child of 6 years, the dress needs 4 yards of material 20 inches wide, or 2½ yards 36 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 42 inches wide; with 5½ yards of insertion and 2½ yards edging to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

1454—Men's Pajamas, With Standing Band or Rolling Collar

Paris pattern No. 1454. All seams allowed.

These pajamas are fashioned on correct lines and are very simple in construction. They are shown made of striped madras, but may be developed in percale, outing flannel, fine French or Scotch flannel, wash silk, linen and a variety of other goods that may be had in pretty colors and effects for the purpose.

The pattern is in 5 sizes, 32, 36, 40, 44 and 48 inches breast measure. For 40 inches breast measure, the pajamas will require 6¾ yards of material 27 inches wide, or 5⅝ yards 36 inches wide; 2⅝ yards braid and 3 cord frogs.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

1447—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist, With Front yoke and long or three-quarter length sleeve. Paris pattern No. 1447. All seams allowed.

One of the prettiest models for the lingerie waist is here illustrated made of silk mull and lace insertion. The round yoke, standing collar and the arm-bands or the cuffs, may be given quite individual touches by the use of embroidery, inserts or lace. The front and sleeves are made exceedingly ornamental by clusters of fine tucks.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—32 to 42 inches bust measure. For 36 bust, the shirt-waist requires 2 yards of material 20 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 36 inches wide, or 2⅛ yards 42 inches wide; with 9 yards insertion to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

THE WORK OF CONGRESS

Reforms Enacted at This Session Astonishing.

Washington, D. C., June 30.—The most radical reformer must admit that more good and effective legislation has been enacted by this congress than by any congress since the establishment of the government. Of course, congress did not go as far as the extremest thought it should, but it did more than was expected by the most ardent reformer.

In almost every important measure that was passed the corporations received a stinging rebuke. It can scarcely be said that there was anything populistic or socialistic about the important measures which were passed by congress. The acts of this session were rather an earnest effort to curb the power of great corporations and bring about honest methods in the business of the country.

Early in the session the wise politicians and lobbyists who flocked to Washington from every part of the country were confident in the belief that congress would not carry out the policy set forth in the President's message. Even the introduction of the Hepburn bill, which was virtually written by the President, did not alarm the railway rate lobby. Railway rate lobbyists did not take seriously the announcement by the house leaders that they intended to pass an effective railway rate bill and were profoundly surprised when Speaker Cannon railroaded the measure through the house.

When the measure went over to the senate, railway men openly boasted that it would be amended to death before it would be returned to the house. But even a greater surprise was in store for the railway interests in the senate. The senate attached some thirty or forty amendments to the bill, every one of which strengthened the measure. Some of these amendments were so radical that the house refused to accept them when the bill went to conference, and in the past two or three weeks the senate has been in a more advanced position on the railway rate question than the popular body.

Not only has congress carried out the President's railway rate policy in enacting the Hepburn bill, but it went still further and passed resolutions demanding that extraordinary effort be made by the executive department to enforce the existing law. Funds were appropriated for this work and senators and representatives vied with each other in calling attention to the needs of such prosecution.

Senator Tillman introduced his resolution providing for this investigation for the purpose of showing the insincerity of the Republicans in the senate. He expected that he would find such senators as Foraker, Elkins and the other conservative Republicans opposed to the investigation, but to his amusement Senator Foraker advocated the passage of the resolution and voted for it. Senator Foraker took the position throughout the session that the Elkins law was sufficient to correct the existing evils. He argued that the only reason for the existence of railway abuses was the failure to enforce existing law.

What has resulted from the passage of the Tillman resolution is now filling the front pages of the papers throughout the country. Under the instructions of Attorney-General Moody, a wholesale prosecution of railway officials and the officers of industrial combines has been inaugurated. Very many district attorneys at all of the large shipping points are now preparing cases against the railways and the Standard Oil company which will be laid before special grand juries. One of the most important efforts in this line will be made in the northern district of Ohio, in which Cleveland and Toledo will be involved. The action is already under way.

The meat inspection legislation enacted by congress was of the same character as the railway rate bill. All of the arts known to lobbyists and the most powerful corporation influences, backed by local sentiment in cattle growing districts, were used in an effort to defeat the bill recommended by the President. But congress has passed a strong meat inspection bill. Curiously enough the senate, which the muck rakers allege is controlled by the corporations, was more radical in its action that the house. Such conservative senators as Lodge, of Massachusetts, and Nelson, who is from a cattle growing states were the most ardent advocates of a strong bill and protested against the government assuming the expenses of inspection. If Senator Nelson desired to favor the beef trust, he could easily have justified himself by the fact that the cattle growers of his state asked that the expenses of conducting the inspection be placed upon the government instead of the packers. But apparently because he thought the packers should bear this enormous expense he opposed the house amendment which placed it upon the government.

The great transcontinental railroads were opposed to the adoption of a lock type for the Panama canal. It would require at least eight or ten years longer to build a sea level canal than to construct the type which was advocated by the President and the canal commission. This delay would mean millions to the transcontinental systems and a powerful lobby was put to work to bring about the adoption of a sea level plan.

But when the bill came to a vote in the senate the recommendation of the board of consulting civil engineers was rejected and the administration was supported. Theoretically, according to the highest authority on engineering, the sea level plan would be an ideal type. In advocating the adoption of the lock type Senator Foraker admitted that he had been inclined toward the sea level type, but as the President, Secretary Taft and the commission in charge of the work believed that the adoption of a sea level plan would seriously delay the construction of the great waterway, he thought that the senate should accept the recommendation of those upon whom the responsibility of the great project rested.

In an ordinary session of congress the free alcohol bill, which was passed at this session, would have filled the public eye. This bill, which makes denaturized alcohol so cheap that it is thought it will take the place of gasoline and naphtha as a fuel for automobiles and power boats and all classes of gas engines, is a thorn in the side of the Standard Oil company. It is claimed that free alcohol will do much to break up the monopoly which is held by the Standard Oil company and will contribute much to the earnings of the farm.

Yet the free alcohol bill passed the house by a vote of 197 to one and went through the senate with a few amendments without a dissenting vote.

Throughout the session the opposition of the corporations to any measure assisted in its passage. If any of the corporations secured friendly legislation it was because the senators and representatives were in ignorance of its character.

The most remarkable feature of the work of this session was that congress passed so many laws of importance which were not in the platform of the Republican party, which controls both houses by a large majority. The Republican leaders in both the senate and the house not only redeemed their party pledges, but enacted much important legislation in response to the popular demand.

WILL CELEBRATE STARTING OF WORK ON CANAL.

Washington, June 30.—To commemorate the beginning of work on the Panama canal, the city of Tampa, Fla., between January and June, 1908, proposes to hold an exposition, and the house passed, by 125 to 30, a resolution requesting the President to hold a naval review in Tampa bay at such time during the progress of the exposition as he may deem best.

The resolution, which was presented by Mr. Sparkman, of Florida, also requests the President to make such display of the army of the United States as he may deem advisable.

CLOSING SCENES IN HOUSE

Animosities and Political Differences Forgotten.

Washington, June 30.—The animosities and political differences of the present session of congress were totally forgotten or laid aside in the house today and the sweet singers among the members joined in the songs that are sung about every hearthstone in the land where the English language is spoken.

Gathered about Mr. Watson, of Indiana, who has a fine baritone voice, Mr. Tawney, of Minnesota, who has a high tenor, Mr. Campbell, of Kansas, Mr. Webb, of North Carolina, and Mr. Olmstead, of Pennsylvania, and others whose musical qualities are well known, with the house and the galleries to join in the choruses, the historic chamber rang with melody during the long and tiresome waits today occasioned by the delay in agreeing to conference reports.

A new element in the musical life of the closing days of the house was developed by Mr. Fulkerson, of Missouri, who showed himself a whistler of no mean ability, his thrills and runs being suggestive of the vaudeville stage. Julia Ward Howe's Battle Hymn of the Republic was sung as solo and chorus. My Old Kentucky Home, My Maryland, Dixie, My Country, 'Tis of Thee, were all given with spirit.

"Give us a song Mr. Speaker," called a dozen voices during a lapse in the singing. Every eye was focused on Uncle Joe, who blushed like a boy. He suggested as a substitute that Mr. Williams of Mississippi, Mr. Clark of Wyoming, Mr. Watson, with anybody else who wanted to volunteer, do the singing. Then Mr. Henry, of Texas, by unanimous consent, moved that ten minutes be permitted for debate, five to Mr. John Wesley Gaines, of Tennessee, who shall discuss the "crime of '73," and five to Mr. Charles B. Landis, of Indiana, who shall discuss the question, "All kinds of work for all kinds of men." This created the greatest amount of merriment.

"Everybody works but Fairbanks," was relegated to the limbo of the songs that were and "Everybody works but Cannon," was sung in the house by some of the sweet singers from the southland.

PRIEST'S HOUSE BLOWN UP

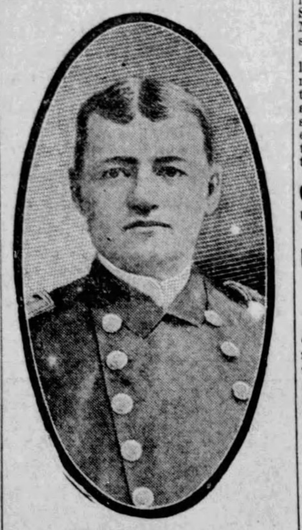
Clergyman in Wisconsin, However, Escaped Unharmed.

Wausau, Wis., July 2.—An attempt was made to wreck the home of Rev. Father Miller, the Roman Catholic priest at Ponlatowski, near here. Dynamite, it is said, was placed under a corner of the house and exploded, damaging the building badly. Father Miller was asleep at the time, but escaped uninjured. The motive is a mystery.

NO ONE WAS TO BLAME

Decision on Grounding of U. S. Battleships Rendered.

Washington, June 28.—The decision of Secretary Bonaparte, in the matter of the grounding and collision of the battleships Kearsarge,. Kentucky and Alabama in New York harbor January 7 last, has been published by the navy department and is that no further proceedings than those of the court of inquiry are necessary and that nobody is culpable.



REAR ADMIRAL EVANS.

Attention is called to the fact that the tide was unusually low at the time of the grounding; that under such conditions large ships steer very badly, and that no precaution appears to have been omitted.

Fighting Bob Evans was in command of the fleet.

CONFER AT WHITE HOUSE

Sullivan and the President Talk Over Action to Be Begun in Cleveland.

Washintgon, June 28. — President Roosevelt's intense earnestness in the fight which he has instituted against the Standard Oil trust through the department of justice has been impressed already on Colonel J. J. Sullivan, of Cleveland, and the other United States district attorneys who are in consultation with Attorney General Moody and Commissioner Garfield regarding the preliminary moves in the campaign.

It was still more deeply impressed on Colonel Sullivan by the President himself today, when he called at the White House in accordance with arrangements made. Mr. Roosevelt believes firmly that nothing could do so much toward the regeneration of business and the financial world as one successful prosecution, making a conspicuous example of the most conspicuous trust and monopoly in the country. The President wants to bag big game. He is insistent that the government shall not be spared in order that there will be no escapes.

Further details of the plans for the proceedings against the Standard were arranged at the conference at the department of justice. It is learned that while the cases are being brought under the anti-discrimination section of the Elkins law in the Cleveland and Buffalo districts a case under the anti-conspiracy statute will be instituted in Chicago, based on the disclosures made by Commissioner Garfield relative to the Standard's shipment from the big refinery at Whiting, Ind. A conviction under the anti-conspiracy statute is the only one that can be made to carry the imprisonment penalty, and for that reason it will be all the harder to procure; but that simply means that every resource will be used in the prosecution.

District Attorney Sullivan will leave for Cleveland this evening after he has seen the President. He still declines to discuss his plans, but it is known that he has already been in communication with Judge Tayler, who is in Pittsburg, relative to calling a special grand jury next week, or at the earliest possible moment, and that he will get into action immediately upon his arrival in Cleveland.

Attorney General Moody has directed that suits be brought against a large number of railroad companies to recover penalties for violation of the safety appliance law through failure to keep their equipment in proper condition. The largest number of violations attributed to any road is fifty-two against the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad company.

The roads made defendants are as follows: Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway company, Atlantic Coast Line Railroad company, Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railway company, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway company, Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway company, Colorado & Northwestern Railway company, Colorado & Southern Railway, Denver & Rio Grande Railway company, El Paso & Southwestern Railroad company, Missouri Pacific Railway company, Muscatine, North & South Railway company, National City & Otay Railway company, Norfolk & Western Railway company, Northern Pacific Railway company, Rio Grande & Pegosa Springs Railroad company, St. Johns River Terminal company, San Pedros, Los Angeles & Salt River, Seaboard Airline Railway company.

NAMES NEW COMMISSION

Senate Failed to Confirm Isthmian Canal Members.

Washington, July 2.—Because of the failure of the senate to confirm the Isthmian canal commision, President Roosevelt has named a new commission consisting of Theodore P. Shonts, chairman, John F. Stevens, Governor Charles E. Magoon, Brig.-Gen. Peter C. Haines, U. S. A., retired; Mordecai Endicott, civil engineer, U. S. M., and Benj. M. Harrod, members.

Mr. Stevens replaces Brig.-Gen. Oswald H. Ernst, who retired from the active service in the army last week, and will hereafter devote practically his entire time to the international waterways commission. Joseph Bucklin Bishop, who was secretary to the old commission and a member of the commission, will be secretary to the new body, but not one of its members.

The salaries of the members will continue the same as heretofore. Mr. Stevens will continue as chief engineer of the commission, but will not receive any extra compensation for his services as a member of the commission.

SIR LAWSON DEAD.

London, July 2.—Sir Wilfrid Lawson, Liberal member of parliament for the Camborne division of Cornwall, died in London, aged 77 years. He had been ill for some time.

P. O. CASHIER ARRESTED

Washington Man Said to Have Embezzled $10,000.

Washington, June 30.—Chas. W. McWharter, assistant cashier of the Washington postoffice, was arrested last night on complaint of City Postmaster John A. Merritt, charged with the embezzlement of $10,000.

The police say that McWharter confessed to Mr. Merritt that he was short in his accounts in the amount stated.

ENTERS ON ITS LAST LEG

Drydock Dewey Is Nearing Its Destination.

Washington, June 29.—According to a cable message received at the navy department from Commander Hosley, commanding the dry dock Dewey expedition, his squadron, consisting of the Glacier, Brutus, Caesar and Wompatuck, left Singapore yesterday with the dry dock in tow, bound for the naval station in Subig Bay, about forty miles north of Manila, which is to be the permanent station of the big dock.

The expedition has now entered on the last leg of its long voyage from Solomon's island, near Baltimore. The distance from Singapore to Olongapo is about 1,300 miles. Having an average speed of 100 miles a day of 24 hours, the expedition is expected to reach its destination in about fourteen days, or on the 12th of July.

SEN. FORAKER LOSES OUT

Lane Confirmed as Member of I. C. Commission.

Washington, June 30.—The senate, in executive session, confirmed the nomination of Franklin Lane, of California, to be a member of the interstate commerce commission to succeed former Governor Jos. W. Fifer, of Illinois. The President sent the nomination to the senate on December 6th, last, but the interstate commerce committee failed to take action.

Opposition to reporting the nomination, it was publicly stated, was based upon the fact that if he were confirmed, the Democratic members would dominate the commission, Mr. Lane being a Democrat.

Senator Elkins made a favorable recommendation on the nomination by polling the committee. Senator Foraker led the fight against the confirmation.

TO FINISH WORK FIRST

Sec. Wilson to Pass Up His Annual Vacation for Present.

Washington, July 2.—Secretary Wilson, of the department of agriculture, has decided not to enter upon his annual vacation until he has completed the organization necessary to put into operation the new meat inspection law. He will give practically his entire time to this work for the next two months.

The new pure food law also will require attention, but he intends to leave this almost wholly to Dr. H. W. Wiley, chief of the bureau of chemistry.

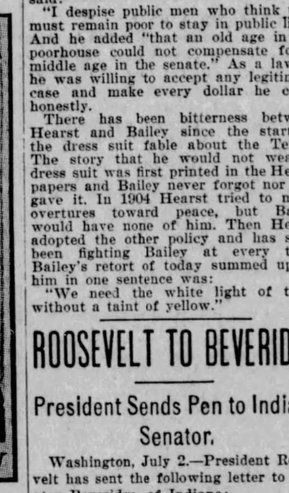
Lieut.-Col. P. E. F. Hobbs, of the British army, today visited Secretary Wilson with a view to getting his assistance in investigating American meat products. Col. Hobbs was assigned by the commissary department of the army to inquire into contracts which the British goverment has with the American packers. When the new inspection law has been put into operation, Col. Hobbs said, the British government will willingly accept American meat.

W. E. MASON LIFTS THE LID

On the Scandal Connected With Lyman T. Hoy.

Washington, July 2.—Former Senator W. E. Mason has raised the lid on the scandal connected with federal appointments. This developed Friday when it was learned that two weeks ago he wrote to President Roosevelt, protesting against the appointment of Lyman T. Hoy as United States marshal.

The grounds of the protest were not made known. It was learned, however, that they concerned alleged negotiations between Hoy and State Representative Trautman in connection with the race which ended in the return of A. J. Hopkins to the United States senate. That President Roosevelt ignored the communication and sent Hoy's name to the senate created surprise among those who know the nature of the charges.



WILLIAM E. MASON

Hoy was confirmed by the senate at a night session. It is believed now that the scandal has become public Hoy's confirmation may be held up before the President signs his commission as marshal. Action looking toward a thorough investigation, it is said, is being planned.

WELL POSTED

A California Doctor With 40 Years' Experience.

"In my 40 years' experience as a teacher and practitioner along hygienic lines," says a Los Angeles physician, "I have never found a food to compare with Grape-Nuts for the benefit of the general health of all classes of people. I have recommended Grape-Nuts for a number of years to patients with the greatest success and every year's experience makes me more enthusiastic regarding its use.

"I make it a rule to always recommend Grape-Nuts and Postum Food Coffee in place of coffee when giving my patients instructions as to diet, for I know both Grape-Nuts and Postum can be digested by anyone.

"As for myself, when engaged in much mental work my diet twice a day consists of Grape-Nuts and rich cream. I find it just the thing to build up gray matter and keep the brain in good working order.

"In addition to its wonderful effects as a brain and nerve food Grape-Nuts always keeps the digestive organs in perfect, healthy tone. I carry it with me when I travel, otherwise I am almost certain to have trouble with my stomach." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Strong endorsements like the above from physicians all over the country have stamped Grape-Nuts the most scientific food in the world.

"There's a reason."

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

FREE BOOK TELLS OF THIS GUN **SIX SHOTS IN FOUR SECONDS**

No other Shotgun equals this gun's record. No gun built, for the money, that is as good. $4.00 to $7.00. Hammerless. Every modern improvement. Nothing so good on the market. Our catalogue shows a dozen other guns we make, single and double barrel, magazine breech loaders, ejectors, etc. Send postal for it today—it's FREE.

UNION FIRE ARMS CO., Manufacturers, 3127 Monroe St., TOLEDO, OHIO

BAILEY SCORES HEARST

Texan Takes Exception to Article in Magazine

Washington, June 28.—Senator Bailey has denounced William Randolph Hearst for inspiring a magazine attack on the Texan and expressed regret that modern civilization prevented his challenging the New York editor to a duel.

This speech is the climax of an old feud. Hearst recently acquired the Cosmopolitan Magazine and began publishing a series called the "Treason of the Senate." This month's issue pictured Bailey a senatorial "traitor." Bailey replied, before an approving senate, showing the fire and force which were his in his youth and in his comparatively recent encounter with Senator Beveridge, when he seized the Indiana man by the throat and shook him until his teeth rattled.

SENATOR BAILEY OF TEXAS.

In stern, strong tones, Bailey declared his belief in what he termed "the old civilization," which allowed the demand for personal satisfaction. He recognized that present day civilization had prevented the duello and he regretted it. People would not so hastily or rashly abuse public men, or each other, if they ran the risk of being called to account on the field of honor, Bailey thought.

But his speech was not the phillipic of abuse for Hearst that was anticipated. He spoke of "reckless mendacity" and "mendacity and malice" in connection with the "treason" articles of Author Phillips and editorials in the Hearst papers. He said the Cosmopolitan was "up to that time (when Hearst purchased it) a reputable magazine." He charged the New Yorker with trying to destroy public men who stood in the way of his ambition. He said he had spent less money on politics during his fourteen years in poiltics than Hearst admitted spending in one New York ward when he ran for mayor. And finally, speaking of Hearst and his lieutenants in the publishing business, Bailey said:

Would Like to Talk as He Thought.

"It is a great temptation for me to say what I think about these people, but that would offend the dignity and propriety of the senate and I forbear."

The speaker attacked the statements in the Phillips article as false. As an example, he said the novelist hinged a denunciation of Gorman on the statement that he was chairman of the finance committee that made the Wilson-Gorman tariff bill, when he was not even a member of that committee. As to the criticisms of his own wealth, Bailey said:

"I despise public men who think they must remain poor to stay in public life." And he added "that an old age in the poorhouse could not compensate for a middle age in the senate." As a lawyer he was willing to accept any legitimate case and make every dollar he could honestly.

There has been bitterness between Hearst and Bailey since the start of the dress suit fable about the Texan. The story that he would not wear a dress suit was first printed in the Hearst papers and Bailey never forgot nor forgave it. In 1904 Hearst tried to make overtures toward peace, but Bailey would have none of him. Then Hearst adopted the other policy and has since been fighting Bailey at every turn. Bailey's retort of today summed up by him in one sentence was:

"We need the white light of truth without a taint of yellow."

ROOSEVELT TO BEVERIDGE

President Sends Pen to Indiana Senator.

Washington, July 2.—President Roosevelt has sent the following letter to Senator Beveridge, of Indiana:

"My Dear Senator Beveridge:—I send you herewith the pen with which I signed the agricultural bill containing the meat inspection clauses. You were the man who first called my attention to the abuses in the packing houses. You were the legislator who drafter the bill which in its substance now appears in the amendment to the agricultural bill, and which will enable us to put a complete stop to the wrongdoing complained of. The pen is worth nothing in itself, but I am glad to send it to you as the expression of my acknowledgment of your services. With all good wishes, believe me, Faithfully yours,

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

SENATOR BEVERIDGE

ENRIQUE CORTEZ CHOSEN

As Colombian Minister to the United States.

Washington, July 2.—Enrique Cortez has been named Colombian minister to the United States, to succeed Diego Mendoza.

The state department has been advised by American Minister Barrett at Bogota, that the appointment of Mr. Cortez followed the initiation of preliminary negotiations at Bogota looking toward the framing of treaties betwen the United States and Colombia, intended to settle all disputes and inaugurate a new era of friendly relations.

MINE-OWNER, worth $150,000, wants a good, true wife. No objection to poor woman, if respectable. Box 425, St. Joseph, Michigan.

WEALTHY LADIES AND GENTLEMEN of refinement, anxious to marry; photographs and descriptions free. T. B., Box 7, Canon City, Colo.

Easy Cleaning Washing Fluid makes Monday a day of rest. Costs almost nothing. Confidential receipt, $1. Bottle and sell to neighbors. Big profit. Does its own advertising. W. A. Carpenter, North Cohocton, N. Y.

FOR SALE—A good 80-acre farm and improvements four miles from good R. R. town, Iuka, Ill., R. F. D. route and telephone connections. Price $40 per acre. No trades considered. For particulars address owner, F. W. Green, R. F. D. 6, Box 8, Iuka, Ill.

WEALTHY BUSINESS MAN, worth cash $40,000 with beautiful home in city and cottage in country, desires immediately true, loving wife. No objections to working girl or widow. Address Mr. H, Room 900, Ceylon Bldg., Chicago.

CORN HARVESTER cuts and throws in pile on harvester or windrows. Man and horse can be equal to a corn binder. Price $14. Circulars free showing Harvester at work. NEW PROCESS MFG. CO., LINCOLN, KANSAS.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, June 26.—Senate.—The senate today sent the rate bill back to conference, again designating Messrs. Tillman, Elkins and Cullom as conferees. The naval appropriation bill finally was passed, the senate receding from the amendment concerning the naval training station at Port Royal, S. C., which was the only point in controversy. Mr. La Follette secured consideration of a bill limiting to sixteen hours the time railroad employes engaged in the movement of trains may be employed consecutively, but no action was taken on it. The request of the house for a conference on the immigration bill was granted, and Messrs. Dillingham, Lodge and McLaurin appointed conferees. A resolution directing the secretary of agriculture to investigate the possibility of draining the swamp and overflowed lands of the United States was sent to the committee on agriculture. Mr. Tillman gave the condition of his health as an excuse for not calling up the resolution for an investigation of the Mrs. Minor Morris affair. In executive session the treaty with Mexico concerning the division of the waters of the Rio Grande river for irrigation purposes was ratified.

House.—The omnibus public buildings bill, carrying in round numbers an appropriation of $21,000,000, was passed by the house, one hour being consumed in its reading and consideration. The general deficiency bill, the last of the great supply measures, was taken up for consideration, but was not completed. The request of the senate for another conference on the railroad rate bill was acceded to, and Messrs. Hepburn, Sherman and Richardson reappointed conferees. The senate bill repealing the so-called twenty-eight-hour law by fixing the maximum of time in transit of live stock to thirty-six hours on the written request of the owner of the shipment was passed. Mr. Lafean (Pa.) presented a resolution providing for the appointment of a committee of five members of the house to make an investigation of a shoe contract recently awarded by the secretary of the navy. The bill for the improvement of the harbor at South Haven, Mich., was passed, as were conference reports on the military academy appropriation bill and the measure for the control of the waters of the Niagara river. At 6 p. m. a recess of two hours was taken, followed by a night session for considering the simplification of the customs revenue laws, at which a number of political speeches were made.

Washington, June 27.—Senate—Announcement of a deadlock in the conference on the meat inspection provision of the agricultural appropriation bill was made in the senate today. Senator Bailey made a long reply to the recent attack upon him in the Cosmopolitan magazine, and Senator Warren spoke in support of his resolution relative to the live stock industry. The naturalization bill was passed, but Senator La Follette was unable to secure a vote on his bill limiting the hours of service on railroad trains. An almost complete report on the sundry civil bill was accepted. In executive session it was agreed that the Algeciras treaty in relation to Moroccan affairs shall be brought to a vote Dec. 12, at the next session of congress, the latest date on which action could be had if the United States is to participate in the convention. Senator Bacon also moved that the senate agree to vote on the Santo Domingo treaty Dec. 17. At the request of the Republicans, however, he allowed the question to go over until tomorrow.

House—The general deficiency bill, the last of the big money measures, was passed in the house, about $600,000 being added to the measure as reported from committee. The amendment legalizing the collection of duties in the Philippines between the date of the peace treaty and March, 1902, which was cut out of the bill on a point of order yesterday, was restored under a special rule. The senate bill providing for a lock canal at Panama was passed. The conference sought by the senate on the bill creating a United States district court for China was agreed to, and Messrs. Perkins, Denby and Howard were named as conferees. At 6 p. m. a recess was taken until 8 o'clock, which was followed by a night session devoted to the discussion of political affairs.

MORE WOMEN THAN MEN

Census of Washington Shows Males Outnumbered.

Washington, July 4.—There are 11,829 more women in the capital than there are men. Out of every fourteen women in the District of Columbia thirteen can get husbands if the men want them while the fourteenth will have to live single or import herself a man from some other place. These figures are the result of the census just taken by the police.

The total population of the town is 326,435, of whom 157,303 are men and 169,132 are women. The white population is 231,417 and the negro population is 95,018, so that the colored people constitute nearly one-third of the population.

It is stated that the reason why there are so many less men in Washington than women is because the government departments are very inviting and attract young women from all over the country, while the fact that there are no business or manufacturing establishments of any importance in the city drive ambitious young men away to other towns.

STRANGE FISH IN SOUND

Two Species Never Seen Before Earthquake.

Tacoma, Wash., July 4.—Fish which are foreign to the waters of Puget sound are now being caught by local fishermen. Species that abound only along the Atlantic or California coasts have appeared in the sound and fishermen are wondering what is the reason for this strange migration.

It is a noticeable fact that the new fish have only been caught since the San Francisco earthquake. It is the theory of some of the fishermen that the sea was affected as much by the shock as the land, and that the localities where certain kinds of fish lived were so greatly changed that the fish were compelled to seek other parts.

Two kinds of fish that never have been caught in the sound until recently are the sunfish and barracuda. The former has always been known to have made its home on the Atlantic and the latter along the California coast.

WHITE STRAWBERRIES.

Bloomfield, Conn., July 3.—Miss Gertrude C. Granger, while in her father's fields picking wild strawberries, found a patch of berries which were fully matured and ripe, but white instead of red in color. They were sweet to the taste, but not so hard as the average wild berry.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

If you earnestly desire to find the source of encouragement, look for it within yourself, and you will find it there, though sleeping. To look for it without, is but to receive its reflex action.

THURSDAY.

Cheerfulness is oil on the wheels of life. Courage is the motive force behind them.

FRIDAY.

The whole secret of remaining young in spite of years and actual gray hairs, is by the maintenance of harmony within the soul.

SATURDAY.

The only true principle for humanity is justice, and justice towards the feeble becomes, necessarily, protection or kindness.

SUNDAY.

The eternal life is not the future life alone; it is harmony with the true order of things—life in God.

MONDAY.

Faith or the trust of a little child, or the obedience to duty in the spirit of love, shall make you an open channel to the influx of light. God's heart is the sun of the world.

TUESDAY.

If you think cheerfully and courageously, you are taking this mental attitude—"I will see nothing else than ways and means to insure conquest and achievement. I will not build up obstacles by doubts and fears."

"Spare, Oh! Spare the Living Tree!
"The Groves Were God's First Temples."

EMILY S. BOUTON

"It is only a single tree. What does it matter?"

We had come upon it in our passage through the great forest. The towering monarchs of the wood had made a splendid archway over our heads since morning, through which stray sunbeams pierced and caused the quivering leaves to cast dancing shadows upon the rarely traveled road we were following.

Suddenly a turn had brought into view a majestic tree that was evidently slowly, but surely dying. Its vigor was gone; its life-expression failing. Wondering at the cause, for it was surrounded by many companions looking as if the passing of a century of years would find them unchanged in strength and beauty, we drew nearer and soon saw what had stilled its throbbing heart and shorn it of vitality. Vandals had built a fire against its trunk. The flames had found their path around it, mercilessly eating away the bark until only a hand's breath remained through which its life blood could pass from roots to towering branches and it was not sufficient. Its strength had vanished; its energy was gone. Regretfully I stood mourning its fate when my companion exclaimed: "It is only a tree!"

Yes, it was only a tree thus needlessly deprived of life, one of the many which rude or careless hands are sweeping from the face of the earth daily.

It was only a tree that had taken many long years of growth to bring to such magnificent proportions, and which might have lived a century longer to express one of God's infinite thoughts of energy and beauty. It was such a ruthless killing, of the same sort as the needless killing by human beings of living creatures that chance to be in their way.

Only a tree! And yet trees are among the greatest blessings given to the human race. Think of what a treeless earth would be! The picture came to me as I stood there looking at that forest monarch whose future it was so easy to read, a future in which the death of its present form played the principal part. I could hear what Walt Whitman describes as

A murmuring, fateful giant voice out of the earth and sky,
Voice of a mighty dying tree in the red-wood forest dense;
"Farewell my brethren,
Farewell O earth and sky,
Farewell ye neighboring waters
My time has ended, my term has come."

And my fancy followed his as he spoke of the wood spirits which "came from their haunts of a thousand years to join the refrain" of the song of departing life.

Ah! the needless leveling of a single thrifty tree is a crime, not yet recognized as such by the many, else vandalism would not play such havoc all over our fair land without regard to its meaning to those who will dwell therein in the near and far centuries.

I love the trees. Each season of the year they unfold new charms. In the spring they speak of awakening life when the leaves of pale green clothe the branches with their misty drapery; in the summer they symbolize by their deepened foliage the strength and energy of maturity; in the autumn with their rich and varied coloring they prefigure the purposes wrought out to fulfilment, the results achieved by effort, the fruit ripened by conscientious labor; and when winter comes the unclothed branches whisper of the withdrawal of the life for a season of rest. And this is the same life that is pulsing through our own veins, differing only in the degree of consciousness attained. It is because they mean all this and more to me, that the sound of the axe in the woodland or upon some leafy landmark that is thought to stand in the way of progress is a source of real pain.

Somewhere I read of some of the treeless homes upon the stretches of level in a western state; how they stand upon the sunbaked earth with no leafy shadows inviting the weary toilers within doors to seek rest and refreshment in their cool depths. It caused me no surprise to read farther on that the dwellers in these "dust-blown, wind-swept shelterless abodes of desolation" furnished many of the inmates of an insane asylum not far away.

I remember now that this statement came from a writer in Maxwell's Talisman, the paper devoted to the building up of a sentiment leading to the seeking of homes upon small farms away from the crowded cities. She wrote of the practical use of the trees around the home, and of the vital necessity for their planting where they are not a natural product. Others there are who believe that the presence of growing trees about the house safeguards the morals of the inmates, and I am not at all sure but that it is true. Their cool shadows, inviting the weary housewife to rest while the birds that nest in the branches fill the air with their songs, soothe her into a quiet enjoyment which brings to her added strength for her duties. It is easy to see what this means to the family in which she is the natural center.

Fortunately for the country, more fortunately for the people, Forestry is coming to occupy an increasing share of public attention. Women's clubs are taking up the matter, and "Take care of the trees!" is growing into a slogan to arouse in the children a love for what adds so much to the beauty and comfort of both city and country. And it speaks well for the new education, for the effort to lead the young back to a love of nature, to find that the shy denizens of the woods, the song birds and the squirrels, in many places live unafraid and unmolested in the midst of communities of human beings. Beside the pleasure which their very presence gives, it also signifies that mischievous youngsters are learning lessons of kindness and consideration for the weaker of God's creatures.

Let us take care of the trees, watch over them, save them whenever possible. Not long ago I watched the upbuilding of a new house. A large, beautiful tree stood where it might seem a necessity to cut it away, and I feared for its fate. It still stands, however, lifting its green top toward the sky, and casting its dancing shadows below, speaking eloquently of the good sense of the homemakers. Long years would be required to bring another to so beautiful and majestic a maturity.

Happy will this nation be in the future if the movement in that direction shall preserve the trees of the country from a further ruthless destruction. We are told by those who know that "unintelligent lumbering and consequent fire and flood threaten the wood and water supply of the land." This is not a question of doubt, but the certainty. It is an outgrowth of the spirit of acquisition of wealth that cares not for the welfare of the generations to come, but seeks present realization. Only the strong hand of the government can hold destruction in abeyance until right education shall instill and strengthen a sentiment leading to the preservation of the old forests and the planting of the new.

Let every tree be held sacred from the axe until necessity demands that it be laid low. It is an expression of life and full of present or future value. No power exists which can replace it for long years if once destroyed. Standing apart each one symbolizes strength and beauty. Gathered together in forest-stretches and the solitude of the depths they bring to the wanderer therein a sense of the nearness of the Infinite until he is ready to exclaim:

Here is continual worship;—nature, here,
In the tranquility that Thou dost love
Enjoys Thy presence.

The Cozy Corner

ANTICIPATION A REALITY.

For all my life—and it has been a long and busy one—I have had a desire to travel; not to go to foreign countries, but to visit some of the beautiful and historical places in my own country. When I was young a lack of money prevented the fulfillment of this desire and later in life the cares of a large family have made such a thing impossible. I have, however, directed my reading through all these years to descriptions of the places I wished most to see, and when this summer a most unexpected opportunity offered, my dreams were realized, and I "went a-traveling," and saw with my own eyes the places and things of which I had read. I found everything so nearly as it had been described that it seemed to me like visiting old friends, and yet the actual sight of these places made my reading so much more intelligible to me.

One can read about the Palisades, on the Hudson river, and believe they are grand and beautiful, but can never realize what they look like until they have been seen. On the train, as we were passing along past the Palisades, a woman sitting in the seat behind me said to her companion, "I would not want to live across the river from here, and have that ugly looking thing in front of me; it looks for all the world like an old, high, board fence." She could see no beauty in the wonderful rocks piled up so straight and regularly. When we saw some boats on the river marked "Coney Island" she expressed much regret that she was not on one of them, and assured her friend that "no one could have so good a time anywhere else as at Coney Island."

I did not intend to take up your time telling you of the things I saw—though I would like to do so if you would like to hear—but just to suggest to any who, like myself, are prevented from seeing more of the world than is found in their own little town, that they read and think with a view to knowing what they most wish to see, and then when the opportunity comes they will be ready and not have to waste time in seeing things that are not worth the effort, because they do not know where to look for what they want. And do not be discouraged about ever having the opportunity of traveling; it may come to you as unexpectedly as it did to me. "Lucilla D."

The editor thinks it might be very interesting for those to whom the opportunity has not come, to read of the things "Lucilla" saw if she will send us a letter now and then about her journeys.

WHAT HAVE YOU?

We often hear people say, "If I had money I would help others." Now, money is not the only thing to give to others; there are many men, women and children in this world to whom a word of kindness, a little encouragement, would mean more than money. What would money be in comparison with a week's rest in some comfortable home for a woman or child just recovering from an illness, and living in a noisy, unpleasant neighborhood? Which would best help a man who has had much trouble and sorrow; a little money or a friendly interest shown by a friend who will not only bid him take courage and go on his way hoping for better things, but will also show him how he can go in that way?

Some of us have money to give—and that gift can be made very useful; there is no doubt about that—others have the equally good gift of kind and comforting words and deeds to give; some can help in one way and some in another, but we all can do something to make the world better and happier if we will and if we cannot do as our neighbor can, let us all say—and do—as did the apostle, "Such as I have, I give thee," and if it is done in the right spirit the smallest gift will bring a blessing to him who receives it and to him who gives.—"C. J. H."

WANTS A RECIPE.

Having been a subscriber to The Blade for five years, I would now ask for a recipe for making mustard pickles. Please give it in the next number of The Blade. —"St. J. B. A."

A recipe—indeed, several of them—have been given in The Blade during the last five years. If this correspondent will look through the files of her paper she will undoubtedly find them, and all were recommended by those who had used them and proved them good.

THE COOK.

Fruit Salad.

Cut six sour apples in small pieces, slice three bananas, seed half a pound of Malaga grapes and cut in halves, cut the pulp of two sweet oranges and one large lemon in dice, boil one cupful of sugar with half a cupful of lemon juice until you have a rather thick syrup. Pile the apple in the center of the serving dish and place the other fruits around it, adding fresh strawberries, when in season, and pour the syrup over all. Set away in a cold place until served.

Gelatine Pudding.

On the bottom of a loaf mold, place bits of preserved fruit cut in small pieces, and over this pour a gelatine jelly made of strawberry juice and gelatine. When this is firm, pour a snow pudding mixture in which has been distributed some strawberries and Malaga grapes, seeded and cut in halves. The hot pudding will melt the gelatine mixtures and cause it to ooze up the sides of the dish and in the spaces left in the pudding. Set on ice until very cold, turn from the mold by dipping it in hot water for an instant, and serve with sugar and cream passed in a separate pitcher. This can be made of fresh or preserved fruit and makes an excellent dessert in winter after a hot, meat dinner.

Ice Cream Croquettes.

Dry a quantity of macaroons, and roll to a very fine powder. Dip vanilla cream with a cone shaped dipper, place each one on an individual dish, sprinkle thickly with the macaroon crumbs and pour around it an almond sauce.

Almond Sauce.

Dissolve one cupful of sugar in two cupfuls of water, dissolve in this a heaping teaspoonful of cornstarch. Boil for five minutes, then cool, flavor with vanilla and stir in a cupful of very finely chopped almond meats. When very cold pour around ice cream served in any manner.

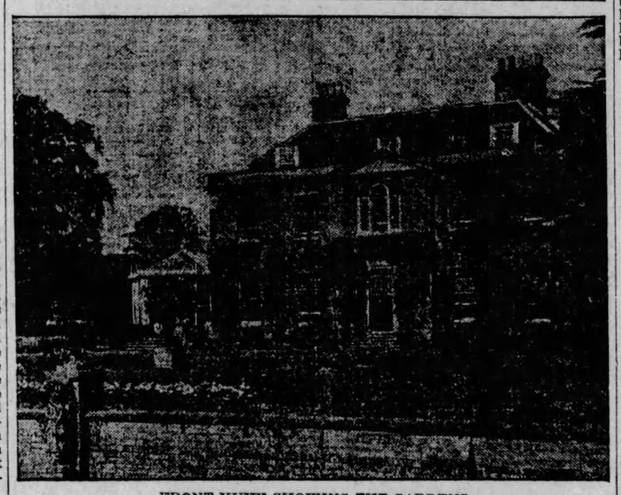
The Country Home of Mrs. Humphry Ward

One of the most beautiful old estates in England is "Stocks," the home of a novelist equally beloved in England and America, Mrs. Humphry Ward. It lies on the border line between Buckinghamshire and Hertfordshire, and though within easy distance from London, is situated amid some of the finest country scenery in all England. The keen delight which Mrs. Ward takes in nature is shown in all her books, but perhaps most notably in her latest, Fenwick's Career, in which her descriptions of the beautiful Westmoreland scenery are colored with an artist's appreciation.

There is much in "Stocks" and the neighborhood to interest one who, like Mrs. Ward, is a student of British literature and history. The estate is one of the oldest in England—so old, in fact, that it is mentioned in the Domesday Bock. The house was once the residence of the seventeenth-century poet Waller, and in the garden stands a huge tree in which is hewn a rough niche still called the "Poet's Seat." Later, Sir Walter Scott used to be a frequent visitor at the mansion, and is said to have taken his title of Ivanhoe from the neighboring village of Ivinghoe. Aldbury village, which adjoins "Stocks," is a quaint old-world place, with a village-green which still contains a whipping-post and wooden stocks, and a pond where, until recently, it was the custom to duck village scolds and petty offenders. There is also a church filled with quaint memorials of the old county families.

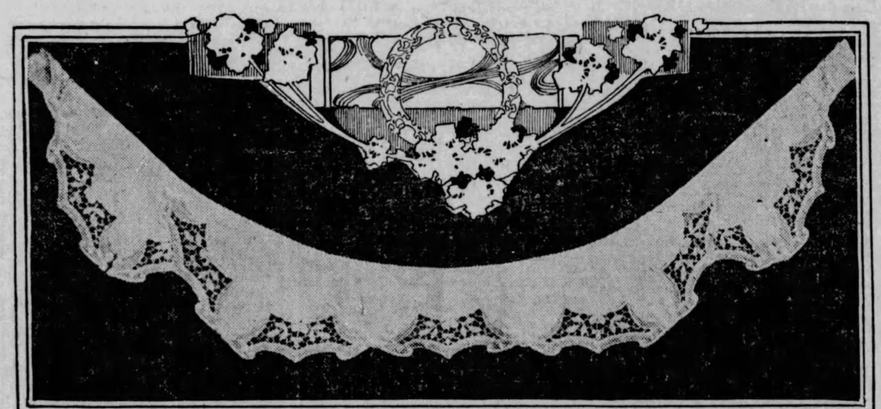
The manor-house itself is a square-built structure, in beautiful repair despite its age, with wide and spacious rooms opening out of the entrance hall. Many fine pictures and quaint old furniture make up an interior full of refined and stately charm. Surrounding the house are well-kept lawns, edged in the English fashion with brilliant blossoms in somewhat formal arrangement, and dotted over with beautiful trees and statuary. Between the gardens and the park is a curious sunken fence, which gives to the house the appearance of being terraced. In the park, which is sparsely covered with fine timber, a nine-hole golf course is laid out.

Mrs. Ward's own study is a pretty room looking out over an exquisite expanse of country. Here the major portion of her last four books—Eleanor, Lady Rose's Daughter, The Marriage of William Ashe, and Fenwick's Career—have been written. She is a methodical worker, generally spending the morning hours in writing, while her afternoons are given over to social diversions and to the various philanthropies in which she is actively interested.



FRONT VIEW SHOWING THE GARDENS.

Embroidered Collar and Cuff Sets



Collar and Cuff Set from Lucy Photo by Vigeur

Nothing in a long time has so taken the popular fancy of womankind as the embroidered collar and cuff sets for wear with either the eton or pony jackets. While scores of girls are embroidering their own sets, yet it is quite possible to buy them in many charming designs, one of the most effective of which has many insets of baby Irish lace, which add considerably to the decorative appearance of the linen.

One reason why women like them so well is that they are essentially practical, for when soiled they can be removed and laundered, so that it is well to have more than one set on hand. In the event of the coat sleeves being short, the cuffs are worn just the same, providing the cuffs are the right shape.

In some cases the material is of fine handkerchief linen, but the most serviceable as well as the most effective are made on the coarse butcher's linen, or that which comes with a round thread, and which has a soft, silky finish. Generally speaking, the pieces which have either a scalloped or uneven edge are prettiest, relieving, as the pattern does, just that severity of outline which is apt to be rather trying.

Suggestions to Homemakers

If you cannot go away from home for a summer vacation, do not fail to take the vacation. Arrange your work as you would if you were to leave home, or as nearly so as possible, and live out of doors. If you have a porch to your house—and it is seldom we find a house now without one—enclose it with wire netting, place chairs, tables, a hammock and plenty of cushions. These should be covered with strong material that will stand hard usage and washing. Then take your books and such sewing work as you feel must be done, and spend the time there imagining you are away on a vacation. If there is more than one woman in the family let each have charge of the cooking for a week, providing nothing but the simplest meals. Do away with the feeling that because you are at home you must do just as you do every other day in the year. Rest, and let the work go—all of it that is possible—and you will gain in health and strength quite as much as if you were away on the average vacation, and you will be saved both money and worry about the family, at the same time.

Where there are boys in the family, the summer vacation may be made very joyful by the purchase of a tent and setting it up on the lawn, or just far away enough from the house so it will seem to the boys like "real camping out." Small cot beds, or hammocks swung in this tent will enable the boys to try sleeping out of doors in safety, and if an old stove can be added to the outfit allowing the boys to do their own cooking, their joy will be the greater. Commissary supplies can be provided from the house, but the more the boys feel they are "roughing it" the greater will be their pleasure.

If spinach is cooked in the water in which chicken has been stewed, it will be very much improved. A small, red pepper cut in tiny pieces will, if added to the water in which spinach is usually cooked, improve its flavor.

It is said that if black pepper be sprinkled abundantly over a box of strawberries, and the box shaken so as to promote absorption, the result will be delightful, the pepper losing most of its pungency and giving to the berries a unique flavor.

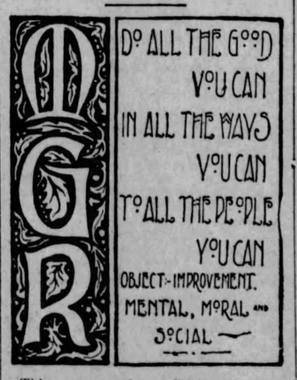
If you have summer guests—whether boarders or the other kind—do not forget that a work basket furnished with a few necessaries, a writing pad, envelopes, ink and pens and some books, placed in the guest's room, will tend to make them more comfortable and often furnish entertainment in their room when it is not convenient for you to have them in other rooms in the house. Of course it is expected that any guest will provide her own stationery and sewing materials, but it very often happens that they do not do this, and if they must borrow from you, it saves time and trouble to have the things ready for use.

When working on gowns of white material either silk, satin or lawn, pin a sheet on the floor and place the working chair in the middle of it. Wear a light colored dress, or one covered with a large, white apron with sleeves, so the material will in na ways be soiled.

Don't fill your house too full of things. It gives a sense of unrest and weariness and adds so much to the cares of the housekeeper. Have only the articles with a beauty or a meaning that will help to make the room cheerful. Avoid many bags hanging on the back of chairs, scarfs, drapes, etc. They only gather dirt and are always in the way. Have fewer things and keep them in order if you would be at peace.

For using left-over bits of ham, try this: Wash and remove the seeds from small, green peppers, mince the ham and place a layer of it in each pepper cup, then a layer of bread crumbs moistened with warm water and dotted with bits of butter. Alternate until the cups are filled, then replace the top slice which was cut from the peppers, place them in a baking pan half filled with water and bake until that peppers are tender. Serve on individual dishes.

If preferred, this dish may be prepared by minching the peppers, placing a layer of meat in the bottom of a baking dish, sprinkling with the peppers, bread crumbs, etc., covering all with a layer of crumbs. Then bake.



This seems to be a Shakespeare day in the M. G. R. Two new members—one from Ohio and one from the neighboring state of Michigan—send letters that show they appreciate the Bard of Avon:—

I have long wished to join the M. G. R., but the wastebasket yawns so longingly for poor spellers, people who had nothing to say and a certain class of girls that I have feared to write lest I might slip into the same place on some pretext or other.

I have enjoyed the talks about books the best of anything, I think, for I love books and read almost anything from silly love stories to Shakespeare. I try to limit my "shallow" reading by beginning with something deeper, and when I have read until I am tired, I rest by reading something lighter. When I allow myself to reach much that is frivolous, I find that I lose my taste for better things.

One of the difficulties I find is that I read too fast and read merely for the story. If a book is worth it, I read it first for the story and the second time to understand and appreciate the beauty of the language and expression and to enjoy the word pictures.

It speaks well for the M. G. R.'s, I think, that so many of us enjoy Shakespeare; just at present I am having some uphill work in studying Hamlet.

I am glad that I am not called upon to decide for myself upon the "slave" and "darling" question, for I do not think I should "choose" either. I do not give much thought to such things, but I do think the young people of today should keep their ideals of married life very high, so the marriages of the future may be happier and more lasting than some have been in the past.

"Sandoval," I think it was a step in the right direction when you made your good resolutions, and I hope you will be able to keep them. If this is accepted I shall take it as a favorable answer to my petition to become a member of the M. G. R. and will come again soon.—"Katherine the Shrew."

If I may be allowed a seat as a member of the M. G. R. I will tell them of a "Midsummer Night's Dream" I had upon the "Twelfth Night" of June. A fairy spirit wafted me from my bed to a castle of rare beauty and magnificence. Upon the beautiful grounds surrounding the castle "The Merry Wives of Windsor" danced, "Measure for Measure," to the strains of music stealing softly from hidden bowers; at one of the casements "Romeo and Juliet" swore eternal devotion to each other. In letters of gold, over the door of the castle we read "None but the Renowned Enter Here." As we passed up the ivory steps and into the wide hall, my guide said: "This is the home of spirits who, in another life, and by various means, became famous."

In the reception rooms the company was gathered in groups; "Othello" was telling a wonderful "Winter's Tale" about a cold, dark night when he came near losing his life in "The Tempest." "Desdamona" listened with her old-time devotion. As we left them my fairy said: "Often is 'Love's Labor Lost.'"

Another group were discussing whether or not Hamlet was really crazy; a controversy that seemed to me to be "Much Ado About Nothing." "Cymbeline" held forth to King Lear on the ingratitude of children to their parents.

"The Merchant of Venice" explained to the "Two Gentlemen of Verona" the way in which commerce was carried on upon the blue Mediterranean and "Henry the Eighth" was engaged in "Taming the Shrew"—a task which called forth all of his latent powers.

In this place food was served "As You Like It," so my guide and I went to the dining hall, where "Antony and Cleopatra" were regaling themselves with ambrosia. Through an open door we could see "Julius Caesar" and "Macbeth" striding with martial step the floor of the armory, each suspicious of the other and of all mankind. "We know," said my guide, "that life is often a 'Comedy of Errors,' but 'All's Well That Ends Well,' and here we are at home."—"Violet Nelson."

A Missouri celebrity is the theme of a letter from our long absent "Lancelot." Anything, so we have a letter from him once in a while—maybe you all do not know it, but Missouri has some celebrities within her borders. Of course every one of us know about "John Jr.," Lena Rivers, "Unicetti" and "Em T. Head," and the rest of the Missouri M. G. R.'s, but there "are others"—at least one—who has gained a world-wide fame.

It is Wm. Akard, who is the acknowledged champion rifle-shot of the world. I have personally known him for years and have watched him with pleasure as he has forged ahead to the front ranks of riflemen. Let me tell you some of his feats while he was "just practicing" and not exhibiting.

At a distance of 40 feet, 40 small marbles were rapidly thrown in the air one after the other. He shattered 36 of them. A companion placed four small shells on the ends of his fingers; these were instantly knocked away by the leaden missiles from the gun.

He clipped the ashes for a cigar in the mouth of this same friend, clipped off the heads of matches, threw shells from a rifle and shot them before they reached the ground. Then he set one bottle upon another and shattered the lower one, then the upper one before it reached the ground. His fastest work was putting five holes through a small can in a fall of three feet. He uses an ordinary 22-caliber repeating rifle, and what makes his skill seem greater, he is very nearsighted and is compelled to wear glasses.—"Lancelot."

Life is one big jolly,
Banish melancholy,
Take things as they come.
There is sweet within the bitter,
Do not be a coward quitter,
Be a busy bee and hum.

When that tired old spring feeling
To your laziness appealing
Makes you darkly blue,
Take a little sunshine tonic,
Meet all fears with talk laconic,
And you'll have an easy shoe.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR MAY

New Work ..... Hawkeye
Solutions ..... Pauline

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a well-known American theologian, born at Northampton, Mass., May 14, 1752. He studied at Yale college, and was licensed to preach in 1777. During the war of independence he was for some time chaplain in the American army. In 1783 he was ordained minister at Greenfield, Conn., where he also conducted an academy for twelve years, with distinguished success. In 1787 the College of Princeton conferred on him the degree of D. D., and in 1795 he was elected president of Yale college and professor of divinity. He died January 11, 1817. He was not a great or original thinker, but his mind was fertile in the production of respectable ideas, commonplace but pleasing both in themselves and from the important nature of the subjects to which they referred. In 1785 he published an epic poem entitled "The Conquest of Canaan," a title recently applied by a modern writer to a novel.

ANDREW COLTON.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

What is the diameter of the largest circle which can be cut from a triangular piece of wood whose sides are respectively 7, 15 and 20 ft.?

3.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X

1.—What Jesus commanded His disciples to do. (John 21:12.)
2.—One of David's mighty men. (I. Chron. 11:47.)
3.—Another of David's mighty men. (II. Sam. 23:9.)
4.—A son of Bilhan. (I. Chron. 7:10.)
Primals down, finals up; give the name of an honored member of the O. W. C. 'cademy. C. M. B.

4.—ORTHOGRAPHICAL SURGERY.

Behead and curtail a place where ore is found, and have my first pair of letters; behead and curtail a thought and have my second pair; behead and curtail the highest point of an angle and have my third pair; behead and curtail a nickname for Andrew and have my fourth pair; behead and curtail a piece of money and have my fifth pair; behead and curtail frozen confections and have my sixth pair. Maintain the constitution of the United States and have my whole.

CLEO DAVIS.

5.—QUERY.

What is there to tell about the "Dunmow Flitch of Bacon?"

TERENCE O'SHAUGHNESSY.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Precept is instruction written in the sand The tide flows over it and the record is gone. Example is engraved upon the rock." BUCKEYE, JR.

Answers to Puzzles of June 21

1.—Sir Humphrey Davy.
2.—Lost $20.00. (See Chat.)
3.—Words forming connected squares: Carp, agio, ribs, post-tern, emeu, reel, null. Connecting word, postern.
4.—Platter, latter, later, late, ate, at, A.
5.—The Doom Palm is a native of Upper Egypt and the central parts of Africa. Its leaves are fan-shaped. Ropes are made of the fibres of its leaf-stalks. Its fruit is about the size of an orange, but of somewhat elongated, irregular shape. The outer skin is red and, being peeled off, a thickness of spongy, dry substance is found within. In which has an insipid sweetness and a remarkable likeness to gingerbread, so that the tree is sometimes called the ginger-bread tree. This substance is used as a food, and an infusion of it as a beverage. The infusion is cooling, gently aperient, and of much use in fevers. The albumen of the seed is hard and semi-transparent, and is turned into little beads and other ornaments. Each fruit contains one seed.
6.—Sir Francis Bacon wrote:
"A man that hath no virtue in himself ever envieth virtue in others."

Chat.

The 'Cademy class today consisted of Lewis Ruggeberg, W. P. E., Geo. Wilson, Burrell Morgan, and Pauline.

The solution sent by L. J. Baird to his problem answered today is this: $150 divided by 1.25 equals $120, cost price of first horse; $150 divided by .75 equals $200, cost price of second horse; $200 plus $120 equals $320. As each horse was sold for $150, the man received for both $150 plus $150, or $300. As the cost price was $320 and the selling price $300, he evidently lost $20.

In answering a recent query concerning "Peter Pindar," W. P. E. says: The original Peter Pindar was the most eminent of the Greek poets, born near Thales 530 B. C. He excelled as a writer of choral odes, and received the patronage of Hiero of Syracuse and Alexander the Great. His Epinikia, a triumphal ode, is the only complete example of his verse that has come down to posterity.

Pauline, the "crooks" are all pardoned.

The "Banner" went to the "girls' seats" this time, Hawkeye taking it for most new work used during May, and Pauline for most solutions sent in during that month.

THE CITY OF DREAMS.

There's a river that flows to a lullaby song,
While the blue water ripples and gleams,
For the surge of it sings as it windeth along
To the beautiful City of Dreams.
No hearts ever ache on that lily-lined shore
When the wind down the river is fair;
For the wandering feet on that far-away street
Have forgotten their toil and their care.
Its cloud-piercing towers are silvery white
And wonderful stories are told,
For in the Dream City there cometh no night
Save Sunset of crimson and gold;
The jar and the jangle and fret of the day
Are lost in a summer-sweet strain,
For when the bees hum, hushed melodies come
Like the murmur of wind through the grain.

The lotus blooms sweet by the river today
And the south wind blows cool from the sea;
Afar in the harbor the stately ships sway,
And there's one 'mid the lilies for me.
The poppies run wild through the wheat on the shore
And the gates of the city unbar,
When there shines on the crest of a cloud in the west
A dusk-shaded lamp of a star.

Ah! after a night in the City of Dreams,
When love's silken sail is unfurled
And on the blue water the mellow gold streams,
Who cares for the fret of the world?
There's a tremulous hush in the shadowy air
As if drowsy wings had flown past,
And the bells murmur deep from the City of Sleep,
For the long day is over at last.

—Myrtle Reed.

The Waifs of a Great City.

To the reflecting stranger who touches ever so lightly the life of a great city, there must come some time a vague feeling that glitter and beauty must have their seamy side. He would be all the more conscious of this state of affairs if several years ago he had seen the streets of the New York East Side, where live the most deeply poor of the city. This locality then presented picture after picture of thoroughfares lined with barrels or boxes into which ashes, old iron, broken dishes, rags, garbage and dead animals were jumbled. There an army of rag pickers, cinder-gatherers, junk men and food collectors foraged with pokers and hooks of various sizes. There women drank almost, if not quite, as much as men. There every corner grocery had its bar, where mothers often sent for beer or whisky, which was entered on the family passbook as tea or sugar. There were laid the scenes of the early remembrance of many waifs—of the thousands of children, orphaned and dependent, who are thrown on the mercy of others.

To care properly for these children and to direct the evil of their hereditary tendencies into healthful channels, any number of institutions for the orphans and destitute poor have been established in New York. The great good of their influence may be seen by the records of the Children's Aid society, which show that two waifs have become governors, one of a state, the other of a territory; that two were members of congress; two sheriffs; three district attorneys, three county commissioners; twenty-six bankers; thirty-four lawyers; twenty-two merchants; seventeen physicians; thirty-nine railroad men, several being high officials; several members of state legislatures; eighty-five teachers and principals of high schools; one county superintendent; twenty-one clergymen; fifteen journalists; eight postmasters; ten real estate agents and over one thousand entered the army and navy. This is the record of an institution which today cares for 20,000 children.

Perhaps one of the most characteristic of the institutions is the New York Juvenile Asylum, located at Amsterdam avenue and 176th street. It has cared for 36,000 children since its founding in 1851.

Strangely enough only twenty-one per cent of its charges have been Americans, the majority representing the thickly populated immigrant districts of the East Side, where blacks mix with whites, Hibernian with Hebrew and impassive-eyed Germans and curly-headed Norwegians with midget descendants of Erin.

This asylum, as in the case of others, goes to work in a practical way to save its youngsters from the results of their early training at as small an expense as is decently possible. Their fundamental ideas are built upon the manual training school systems, which cover the practical industries. For instance, in this one orphanage over 1,500 shoes were made during the past year by the shoemaker and his forty boy assistants. Incidentally, after working hours, the same teacher instructed his flock in a cornet band, which on festal occasions delights an appreciative audience. It runs like fiction to note that the baker and his ten boys bake all the bread and rolls used in the asylum, and that the tailor, with seventy boys, made 1,830 pairs of trousers, 1,555 coats, 3,709 caps and 3,00 suspenders and other articles. In the dining room some of the older girls wait on the table, while below the kitchen presents another evidence of the work of young hands. The excellence of this latter department suggests the thought that in its work lies the solution of the servant girl problem, for each pupil is put through an exact training in preparing the food and serving it. Charts of the various animals from which comes our meat supply are hung on the walls and diagramed to show the proper cuts. Lists of food classified according to dietary value are memorized from neat copy books in which have been entered tried recipes. These little maids are greatly in demand and are often more proficient in culinary science than their older mistresses. One girl was sent into the home of a family living in the country, where it was requested that she prepare a certain dish for tea. "I am afraid it would not be appropriate," the youthful Minerva of the pots and kettles ventured. "It is more proper for breakfast—it requires such awfully long digestion."—Luellen Tetters in the July Metropolitan Magazine.

A CHINATOWN BABY.

STREET TRAFFIC HAS NO EFFECT ON THEIR MYSTERIOUS GAMES

23 KILLED; 7 INJURED

Special British Train Leaped Track Near Salisbury.

INVESTIGATION DEMANDED.

London, July 2.—The London morning newspapers today editorially express deep sympathy with the relatives of the victims of the Salisbury railway disaster, especially deploring the fact that such a terrible calamity should have overtaken visitors. The newspapers demand the strictest investigation into the cause of the accident and the reports that it was due to speed competition.

Salisbury, England, July 2.—Driving at a mad pace over the London, Southwestern railway the American line express, carrying forty-three of the steamer New York's passengers from Plymouth to London, plunged from the track just after passing the station here at 1:57 o'clock yesterday morning and mangled to death in its wreckage twenty-three passengers who sailed from New York June 23, and four of the trainmen. Besides those to whom death came speedily a dozen persons were injured, some of them seriously.

The injured passengers are all doing well this morning with the exception of E. W. Sentell, of Brooklyn, and Miss Margaret Rask, of England, who are both in a dangerous condition at the infirmary. Miss Rask's limbs have been amputated.

Delay Saved Many Lives.

The late hour of the New York's arrival at Plymouth saved many lives. She carried more than sixty travelers for London, but many of them elected to travel on comfortably to Southhampton in preference to the late landing at Plymouth and the long ride across the country. If the New York had made faster passage the somber roster of the dead and injured would have been longer.

The big American line steamer reached Plymouth at 9:35 o'clock Saturday night, and half an hour later there was a tender alongside to receive passengers for England. Several who had planned to debark and packed their baggage decided at the last moment to remain aboard. It was a fateful decision, though not dictated by any fear. The run across the Atlantic had been pleasant. There were cheery partings when the passengers for London transferred to the waiting tender, which steamed for the Davenport landYork city; Critchell, Robert S., Ching, where the express was being made up.

The train consisted of a powerful express engine, three first-class corridor coaches and one combination guard's van and buffet. The passengers were soon entrained, and at 11:30 the express pulled out. It was given a clear track on the run of 230 miles to London, on which the express generally maintains an average speed of a mile a minute.

Speeding Train Leaped the Track.

Driver Robins quickly gave the engine her head and the special was speeding swiftly through the night. It ran on safely and without incident until it entered the long railway yard at Salisbury, when the passengers noted that the coaches began swaying from side to side. Suddenly at the end of the long platform, when the track began to curve toward the bridge spanning Fisherton street, the main avenue of the city, the engine seemed fairly to leap from the track. It swung across the adjoining track. It terrific force and destroyed the guard's van of a mail train that was slowly steaming in the opposite direction, killing a guard.

Lurching forward, the locomotive plunged against the standards and girders of the bridge. The bridge withstood the impact and rebounding, the engine crashed into another engine which was standing on a siding, and overturned. The wreckage of the two engines interlocked in a great broken mass of twisted steel and iron. Throughout the wild plunging of the engine Driver Robins, whether alive or dead, remained in his cab. Hours afterward his charred body was found grilled over the firebox.

The first coach shot over the engine and careened onward until it was hued against the parapet of the bridge and smashed in fragments, killing or maiming every occupant. One man was shot through the window, cleared the parapet and fell to his death to the street below. The second coach lurched itself forward and rolled toward a stationary train and practically destroyed itself before its wild flight ended. The third coach dashed forward with the rest, left the rails and encountered some obstruction, overturned and collapsed.

Guard Saved Rear Car.

The guards' van and buffet, the rearmost car of the train, was saved by the courage and quickness of Guard Richardson. With the first shock Richardson jumped forward and set the brakes and saved himself and his comrades. The van plowed forward, injuring some of its occupants, but practically maintained its equilibrium.

Shrieks of Injured Followed Crash.

The surviving passengers and trainmen describe the sound of varied caliber, and when the crashing of the wreck was past there came calls of the injured, some shrieking with pain and fear and others moaning as if bewildered by the shock.

Relief Came Quickly.

Relief came quickly, although it was an hour before the last body was dragged from the wreck. The police, attracted by the noise, called ambulances and surgeons and warned the hospitals to prepare to receive the injured. The railway yard quickly filled with police, doctors, nurses, trainmen and volunteers.

Cause of Accident in Doubt.

The cause of the accident is still in doubt. It is suggested that the wheels of the engine failed to take the switch or that a wheel or axle broke. It is expected that the inquest will be opened today and a board of trade inquiry later will fully investigate.

The train was regarded as having been light for high speed, but it is notorious that trains always sway and shake going at a high speed over this curve. Much criticism is likely to be evoked by the fact that latterly there has been sharp competition between the London Southwestern and the Great Western lines, which are rivals for the traffic between London and Plymouth.

BOMB THROWN AT A RUSSIAN COLONEL.

Warsaw, June 30.—A bomb was thrown at the chief of the railroad gendarmes, Colonel Muradoff, while he was driving through the streets in a cab. The cabman and a gendarme, who accompanied Colonel Muradoff, were severely wounded, the colonel was slightly injured and the horse attached to the cab was killed. The man who threw the bomb escaped.

IMPRISONED SIXTY DAYS

Two Miners Rescued Alive—Lived on Candles.

London, July 2.—After being imprisoned for 60 days in the flooded Caradoc Vale (Wales) colliery, two miners of the six originally imprisoned, were rescued alive this morning and three bodies were brought out by the rescue parties.

The search will be kept up although all hope of finding the missing men has been abandoned.

The two men rescued were discovered in the old workings, having subsisted for a week on a few candles. One of them was still able to walk and the other was delirious during the last part of his imprisonment.

DEADLOCK STILL EXISTS

Grand Duke Says That Ministry Will Retire.

St. Petersburg, June 30.—The uppermost question now is how long the present deadlock between parliament and the government can continue.

Premier Goremykin is no longer a factor in the situation, but some of his colleagues, headed by Minister of Agriculture Stchinsky, realizing that unless the government fights the cabinet must fall, are earnestly advising the emperor to take the bull by the horns and dissolve parliament.

M. GOREMYKIN.

They have submitted a memorandum to the emperor advising him to take this course on the ground that parliament has ceased to be a legislative body and is simply the center of revolutionary agitation and urging that immediate action is necessary. They contended that the army as a whole can still be relied upon.

Finance Minister Kokovsoff and Minister of Justice Chicheglovitoff, on the other hand, consider that an attempt to forcibly dissolve parliament would be fatal. The former, who is ambitious to become premier, seems to be championing the formation of a mixed, responsible ministry in the hope that the emperor will charge him to undertake its formation.

In the meantime it is announced that the cruise which the emperor and his family will take in Finnish waters will be made at the end of next week. The imperial yacht will be escorted by two warships.

LAID THE CORNERSTONE

Village Destroyed by Eruption to Be Rebuilt.

Naples, July 2.—The Duke and Duchess of Aosta and the local officials ascended Mount Vesuvius Sunday to lay the cornerstone of the new village of Ottajano.

The affair was marked by great enthusiasm, a large number of people from Somma, Sant Anna and other villages injured by the eruption of the volcano last April, witnessed the ceremony. The weather, however, was unfavorable, there being a heavy rainstorm with lightning and thunder, and the heat being oppressive. The cornerstone is composed of cement and cinders.

WANT PENNY POSTAGE WITH UNITED STATES.

London, July 2.—A deputation of both houses of parliament will wait on the chancellor of the exchequer and the postmaster-general on Tuesday to urge the government to open negotiations for penny postage with the United States.

Sketches of Americans Who Perished in British Disaster

Walter Barwick, Toronto, Ont.—Was one of the leaders of the Toronto bar and won particular distinction in the Baie des Chaleurs case before a committee of the Canadian senate in 1891. He was a Liberal and a prominent member of the Church of England. He was a partner of Postmaster General Aylesworth. His wife is the daughter of the late Isaac Atkinson, of Chicago.

Louis Cassier, Trumbull, Conn.—Was the editor of three magazines, Cassier's, the Electrical Review and the Engineer. He was 45 years of age and leaves a widow. He was well known in New York trade circles.

Frederick Henry Cossitt, New York—Was only 21 years of age and was married June 18 in New York to Miss Antonia Dugro, daughter of Judge and Mrs. Drago. They were on their wedding trip. Mr. Cossitt graduated from Princeton university just a few days prior to his marriage. He was a nephew of Mrs. George Eggleston Dodge and Mrs. A. D. Juillard, of New York.

Mrs. C. W. Elphicke, Evanston, Ill.—Was the wife of Charles W. Elphicke, of C. W. Elphicke & Co., vessel and insurance agents, Chicago. Mrs. Elphicke was 62 years of age.

Dudley P. Harding, New York—Was a traveling saleman and spent but a portion of his time in New York, making his home there at 316 West Ninety-fifth street, in apartments.

Mrs. L. N. Hitchcock, New York—Lived in New York at 261 Central Park, West, where she had apartments with her daughter, Miss May Hitchcock. Mrs. Hitchcock was the widow of Luemen N. Hitchcock, who was a cousin of Secretary Hitchcock, of the interior department at Washington. Mrs. Hitchcock also had a home at Morristown, N. J. She has gone abroad with her daughter to spend the summer. The latter was slightly injured in the wreck.

Miss Mary F. Howieson, New York—Was a milliner, whose place of business is at 31 West Thirty-first street. She had gone abroad on a business and pleasure trip, intending to be away about two months. Miss Howieson was 45 years of age. She leaves in New York a sister, Mrs. James C. Crane.

Rev. E. L. King, Toronto, Ont.—Was pastor of the Davenport Road Anglican church, Toronto, and until recently was a professor in Trinity college. He was a native of England and had been in Canada about eight years.

Frank W. Koch, Allentown, Pa.—Was one of Allentown's wealthiest and most prominent citizens. He was the senior member of the clothing firm of Koch Brothers and the owner of the Hotel Allen building. Mr. Koch was 54 years of age and a native of Lehigh County, Pennsylvania. He was a trustee of Muhlenberg college and of Allentown National bank. With his wife he had planned to repeat a European wedding trip taken twenty years ago.

Charles F. McMeekin, Lexington, Ky.—Was a prominennt breeder of thoroughbred horses in the famous blue grass region of Kentucky. He was a member of the firm of Applegate & McMeekin, owners of the Oakwood stud, Lexington. The most famous recent product of this stud is the horse Go Between, which, on June 21, won the rich Suburban handicap at the Sheepshead Bay race track of the Coney Island Jockey club. Mr. McMeekin was president of the Native Breeders' Protective association and director of the Kentucky Trotting Horse Breeders' assoociation.

John E. McDonald, New York—"Jack" McDonald had been well known on the American and European turf for a number of years, having owned stables of race horses both here and abroad. Earlier in life Mr. McDonald was a bookmaker. He spent much of his time in England and was often seen in company with Richard Croker and others of the American colony sojourning abroad. Mr. McDonald was president and director of the Boston and New York Telephone and Telegraph company, president and director of the Knickerbocker Telephone and Telegraph company, treasurer and director of the Massachusetts Telephone and Telegraph company and treasurer and director of the Telephone, Telegraph and Cable company of America. His residence was at 216 West Seventy-second street. His wife and daughter accompanied him abroad.

C. A. Pipon, Toronto, Ont.—Was the agent of the American line at Toronto. He was 53 years of age and leaves a wife and child.

Charles E. Sentell, New York—Was a lawyer with offices in the financial district of New York, and residence at 271 Decatur street, Brooklyn. With his two daughters, Blanche M. and Gertrude M., his son, E. W. Sentell, and the latter's wife, he had gone abroad to spend the summer. The only survivor of the family party is young E. W. Sentell, whose wife was killed. Mr. Sentell had attained prominence in his profession.

Mrs. Walter W. Smith, Dayton, O.—Mrs. Smith, who with her daughter Eleanor, aged 25, and son Gerard, aged 21, was killed in the wreck, was the widow of the former senior partner in the turbine waterwheel manufacturing firm of Smith & Vaile, which some years ago was incorporated as the Stillwell-Bierce and Smith-Vaile company. The son, Gerard, would have graduated at Yale next year.

Mrs. Lillian Hurd Waite, New York—Was a fashionable milliner with a shop at 424 Fifth avenue. With her husband, former Alderman Charles B. Waite, she lived at the Hotel Touraine, in East Thirty-ninth street. Mrs. Waite was 55 years of age and a native of Springfield, Ill. She has a brother living in Omaha, Neb.

TO BUCK THE STANDARD

Germans Form a Big Petroleum Company.

Berlin, June 30.—Another big German petroleum company for the exploitation of Roumanian oil fields is in process of organiaztion under the auspices of the Dresdner bank and the Schaffhausen Bank Verein. The new concern will be the outcome of the consolidation of the Kingdom Roumania Oil company, the Moreni company and the International Boring company of Germany, a concern which owns a large interest in the Moreni company.

The International Boring company for some years have been engaged in making discoveries of coal and potash deposits in Germany.

Another recent combination of German-Roumanian oil interests was that of companies allied with the Deutsche bank and the German-Russian Naphtha company, which is engaged in the importation of Russian oil into Germany.

All these consolidations have the common purpose of freeing Germany from dependence on the Standard Oil company.

TROOPS IN OPEN REVOLT

Disorders in One of Russia's Greatest Fortresses.

St. Petersburg, June 29.—Late last night it was reported that most serious disorders had broken out in the garrison of Osowiec, one of the great fortresses defending the Polish frontier against German invasion.

Owing to the fact that offices of the general staff were closed when the report became current and to the reticence of the military authorities, it has been impossible to obtain details of the reported mutiny, but an army officer intimated to The Associated Press that the affairs were far more serious than any that had hitherto occurred.

Osowiec is classed as a fortress of the first rank, and is located 35 miles northeast of Bialystok. The press of St. Petersburg is without information, as Osowiec is practically devoid of civilian population.

Warsaw, June 29.—Telegraphic communication with St. Petersburg and Moscow has been interrupted, and the people are greatly alarmed.

A court martial today condemned to death six men for an armed attack on a Jewish merchant.

Kiev, June 29.—In spite of rumors of an impending anti-Jewish outbreak, the day passed quietly. Patrols were on duty in all the streets and the military and police authorities have taken stringent measures to prevent excesses.

Harbin, June 29.—The last considerable section of the Russian army of occupation has departed for Russia. A small force of railroad and frontier guards remain. There will be no further withdrawals before May, 1907.

Tuapse, Caucasus, June 29.—A mail coach was attacked near here by bandits, who killed two and seriously wounded two of the guards. The bandits secured about $10,500.

GEN. TREPOFF IS TO GO

Has Fallen Into Disfavor—Goremykin Goes to Palace.

St. Petersburg, July 2.—Premier Goremykin was summoned to Peterhof this afternoon, presumably in connection with the reorganization of the cabinet.

The Bourse Gazette today says it is rumored that General Trepoff, commandant of the palace, has at last fallen into imperial disfavor and is leaving Peterhof.

Interior Minister Stolypin, who more than any other member of the cabinet seems to be trying to appease parliament by an attitude of frankness, publicly announced today, in behalf of the government, that after an examination, the government is prepared to accept the law which the lower house is considering for establishing liberty of conscience and freedom of meetings and associations.

QUAKES IN SOUTH WALES

Houses Rocked, Cheaper Ones Damaged.

Cardiff, Wales, June 27.—Violent earth shocks were experienced throughout South Wales at 9:45 this morning.

Houses rocked and many of the cheaper ones were damaged. Hundreds of chimneys fell, pictures were shaken from walls, occupants of dwellings were thrown to the ground and people fled from their houses, shrieking in panic with visions of the San Francisco disaster before them.

Though there were many narrow escapes from falling chimneys and copings, there were no casualities so far as known.

Earthquake shocks were also felt at Bristol, Ilfracombe, and elsewhere. They were accompanied by loud rumblings.

WASHINGTON LIFE COSTLY

Government Clerk Says Wife's Social Affairs Put Him in Debt.

Omaha, July 2.—Conflicting statements as to the cost of social life in Washington were made by Charles C. Bassett and his wife. Mrs. Bassett is suing for divorce in the Omaha courts. The wife, who is a daughter of Senator Rice, of Kentucky, filed an emphatic denial of her husband's allegations that she had run him into debt to the amount of $5,000 by her lavish expenditures for social functions, saying that in the course of their married life she gave only thirteen such functions, and that these were paid for by other people.

One of them was given for the purpose of furthering the political interests of Ben L. Fairchild, congressman from New York, a friend of her husband, and the ambitious congressman, she said, footed the bills. Another was paid by Mrs. Stone, a friend of the family, and the expense of a third was borne by Mrs. Bassett's father, when her sister was married. She declared her debts were only $800, instead of $5,000, when she left her husband, and that she had helped the family income by taking in roomers.

The charge of extravagance was made by Mr. Bassett, who is a government clerk, in an effoft to obtain a reduction of the allmony allowed, pending the hearing of the divorce suit. The court cut down the allowance for attorney's fees from $500 to $200 and allowed the $75 a month allmony to stand.

WOUNDS HAVEN'T HEALED

Vice Admiral Doubasoff to Take a Vacation.

St. Petersburg, June 2.—Vice Admiral Doubasoff, whose wounds from the explosion of a bomb thrown at him May 6 by a naval lieutenant named Holschevnikoff, have not healed, has gone abroad

VICE-ADMIRAL DOUBASSOFF.

for three months. When he returns he will not resume his post of governor-general of Moscow.

ORDERED A WHITE FLAG

Rojestvensky Enters Plea of Guilty for Action at Battle.

St. Petersburg, July 2.—The depositions of various officers and sailors of the torpedo boat destroyer Bedovy, forming the documents in the court-martial of Admiral Rojestvensky and other naval officials, who surrendered to the Japanese in the battle of the Sea of Japan in May last year, are published.

The sailors' testimony indicates that the admiral's party boarded the Bedovy with the full intention of surrendering to the first Japanese ship they should encounter. Their initial act was to order a white flag prepared. The officers of the staff of Admiral Rojestvensky and the commander of the Bedovy made a pitiable exhibition in trying to shift the responsibility for the surrender on each other. Admiral Rojestvensky, though he says he was dazed and out of his head all the time, enters a manly plea of guilty because he took no measures to prevent the surrender.

TROUBLE IN MANCHURIA

Chinese Troops Sent—Rice Famine in Hunan Province.

Victoria, B. C., June 29.—The steamer Kaga has arrived from the Orient and reported that owing to disturbances in Manchuria incident to the evacuation by the Japanese army, Viceroy Yuan Shi Kai, of Chili, is sending ten regiments of foreign drilled Chinese troops to Central Manchuria. The Chinese troops will garrison the district between Tie Pass and Changu, following the withdrawal of the Japanese.

Mr. Hamilton, a missionary from Szechuan, who was a passenger on the Kaga, says the recent destructive floods in Hunan destroyed the seedings for the rice crop and a famine is expected to cause much suffering this autumn in Hunan province.

LONGWORTHS MET KING

French Ambassador to Court Gives Dinner to Visitors.

London, June 29.—Court was made notable yesterday by the presentation of Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth. The royal circle was numerous and the procession of the king, queen and officers of state was exceptionally brilliant. The king's breast glittered with orders and the queen wore beautiful jewels.

The American presentations in the diplomatic circle, in addition to Mr. and Mrs. Longworth, were Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Whitridge and Miss Whitridge, of New York; John G. A. Leishman, American ambassador to Turkey, and Mrs. Leishman. The presentations in the general circle were Mrs. Frederick Benedict, of Washington, D. C.; Mrs. John Drexel, of Philadelphia; Miss Mathilde Townsend, of Washington, D. C., and Miss Halle Bremond, of Texas.

London, June 29.—Paul Cambon, the French ambassador to the court of St. James, gave a dinner last evening at his residence in Hyde Park to Ambassador Whitelaw Reid and Mrs. Reid and Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth. The guests included members of the diplomatic service and officials of the foreign office and their wives.

IS GUILTY OF LARCENY

Former Secretary to Senator Lodge Convicted.

Boston, June 29.—Robert G. Proctor, former secretary to Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, was found guilty of larceny in a sealed verdict, which was returned last night, and which was opened at today's session of the court. He was charged with the larceny of $225 from John G. Bestgen, of Quincy, who alleged that he paid the amount as a contribution to the Republican campaign fund in 1904, giving it to Proctor in connection with an alleged promise to secure for Bestgen an appointment as consul. Sentence was deferred.

The case has attracted considerable attention because of the fact that the witnesses included almost the entire membership of the Republican state committee of 1904. Proctor swore that he had received money from Bestgen in 1904, and that he turned the amount over to some one at Republican headquarters.

MORAN TO HEAD TICKET

Massachusetts Prohibs Nominate District Attorney.

Boston, June 29. — District Attorney John B. Moran was given the gubernatorial nomination by the Massachusetts Prohibitionists in their annual state convention held in this city.

Mr. Moran expressed his willingness to be the standard bearer of the Prohibition party along the lines of the platform, which deals in great part with a discussion of the liquor traffic. It charges that state and local officials try

JOHN B. MORAN.

"to shield and protect notorious lawbreakers."

Burlington, Vt., June 29.—Percival W. Clement, of Rutland, who four years ago was an Independent Republican candidate for governor and was defeated by a small margin, was nominated for governor of Vermont, both by the Democratic state convention and by the Independent state convention. An agreement was reached between the two conventions whereby a fusion ticket was nominated for the various state offices, each convention nominating candidates for three positions.

Louisville, Ky., June 29.—W. C. Owens, a former Democrat, was nominated by Republicans for congress in the Fifth district.

Alexandria, Ind., June 29.—John A. M. Adair, of Portland, was unanimously nominated for congress by the Eighth district Democratic convention.

ENTERS NOT GUILTY PLEA

Emotional Insanity Will Be the Basis.

New York, June 29.—An announcement that the defense will make "emotional insanity" the basis for its fight for the release of H. K. Thaw, in jail indicted for the murder of Stanford White, set at rest the speculation on this point today.

Justifiable homicide and the straight plea of insanity have been suggested as a line of defense, but Thaw himself made the insanity move impossible by his refusal to consider it and by declining to allow alienists to question him. It will not be claimed that the young man is insane now. Such a plea would mean a sentence to the Asylum for Criminal Insane at Matteawan.

District Attorney Jerome, who is on his vacation, has left Cape Breton for New York. Thaw, when arraigned today in the court of special sessions, pleaded not guilty, and Mr. Jerome's return, it is said, will hurry the actual trial. It is suggested today that the district attorney may personally conduct the prosecution.

Mrs. Thaw will be a witness for her husband at the trial. She has declared her willingness to tell all she knows. She fully realizes that in doing so she will subject herself to a searching cross-examination. The strain of yesterday's proceedings seriously affected Mrs. Thaw. She had hardly reached her apartments when she fainted and it was necessary to call a physician to revive her.

Stanford White's life was shortened only two years, at the most, by Thaw's act in the opinion of the physician who performed the autopsy upon his body. The result of the autopsy, which was made public, shows that White was a sufferer from Bright's disease, incipient tuberculosis and fatty degeneration of the liver. The physician declares that White could not have lived more than two years in view of the physical condition, even had he not been struck down by Thaw's bullets.

FILES HIS FIRST PAPERS

Nephew of Late George Pullman Barred From Voting.

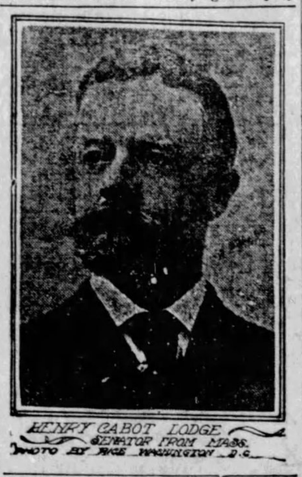
White Plains, N. Y., June 30.—Nicholas Pullman, a nephew of the late George Pullman, has filed his first citizenship papers here.

In explanation of this, Mr. PuHman, who was born in Chicago, said that on returning to this country after a residence of many years abroad, he had been denied the right to vote and had been advised that he was not a citizen of the United States, and that he must undergo naturalization. He therefore took out his first citizenship papers in New York, and later, discovering that he was already a citizen by right of birth, he decided to file the papers in this county, of which he is a resident, so that in the future, should any question of his citizenship be raised, the attempted naturalization might be a matter of record.

LODGE MUST FACE JURY

Senator Summoned in Connection With Campaign Fund.

Boston, July 2. — United States Senator Henry Cabot Lodge has been included in the group of prominent Republican politicians summoned to appear before the Suffolk county grand jury



tomorrow in connection with District Attorney Moran's investigation of campaign contributions in 1904 growing out of the Robert G. Proctor trial, according to announcement made at the district's attorney's office.

MAN DEAD; SEVERAL HURT

Riot at Bradley Mine of the U. S. Coal Company.

Wheeling, W. Va., July 2.—The Bradley mine, of the United States Coal company, was the scene of a riot yesterday afternoon in which one miner was killed and a number wounded, as well as several guards. Sheriff Voorhees, of Jefferson county, Ohio, was on the scene last night for the purpose of making arrests.

The women of the town fled to Smithfield, where they sought shelter in the town hall, as more trouble was expected.

Frank Hicks, an English miner who lives in Smithfield, stated last evening that one miner, a foreigner, was killed instantly from a shot by a guard and that five miners were badly wounded, and that there were probably more wounded, but they could not be found. He said that he was reliably informed that eight guards were wounded, but how seriously he could not learn. The trouble, Hicks said, was started by the guards, who, he claimed, were drinking, and soon the mining town was the scene of much confusion. Hicks said the guards shot into the houses, and the women secured their children and fled to Smithfield, where they were taken to the town hall and cared for by the people of the town.

Hundreds of shots were fired. The trouble occurred when all the miners' officials were away spending Sunday at their homes.

WAS ILL MANY MONTHS

Rev. Dr. Judson Smith Passed Away at Boston.

Boston, June 30.—The Rev. Dr. Judson Smith, one of the most prominent figures in the Congregational church of this country, died last night at his home in Roxbury, after a long illness. Death was due to a general decline.

Rev. Dr. Smith was born in Middlefield, this state, June 28, 1837. He was educated at Williston seminary, New York Central college, McGrawville, N. Y., Oberlin college, O., and Amherst college. In 1866 Dr. Smith become professor of Latin and literature in Oberlin college, and in 1870 was transferred to the chair of ecclesiastical history in Oberlin theological seminary, where he served for 14 years until he was called, in 1884, to become corresponding secretary of the American board of commissioners of foreign missions, which has its headquarters in this city. In this position he served until his death.

He was a trustee of Oberlin college, Mt. Holyoke college and Williston seminary, and associate editor of the Bibliotheca Sacra.

In 1865 Dr. Smith was married to Miss J. Augusta Bushnell, of Hartford, O., who died in February last. He is survived by a son and three daughters.

MURDER AT A WEDDING

Groom Kills Bride in Presence of Guests in Texas.

Comfort, Texas, June 28.—A few minutes before he was to have been married to Miss Ernestine Kutzer, Joseph Reinhardt shot and killed his fiancee and attempted to commit suicide. He is not expected to recover. The shooting took place in the presence of the guests assembled for the wedding.

The cause of the tragedy is unknown. Friends of Reinhardt, however, believe the excitement of the occasion made him temporarily insane. To all appearances Reinhardt and Miss Kutzer were devotedly attached to each other.

COMBINATION ALLEGED

Thirteen Dealers Are Charged With Conspiracy.

Philadelphia, June 29.—Warrants charging conspiracy were issued for the arrest of thirteen ice dealers who are accused of entering into a combination to maintain exorbitant prices. Preliminary hearings will be held on Monday.

All of the persons named, with the exception of one, are members of the ice exchange.

It is charged that the price of ice has been advanced from $2.50 to $5 and $7 a ton. Information of the alleged combination in restraint of trade was furnished District Attorney John C. Dell, and at his suggestion the warrants were issued.

DIED IN WHEAT FIELD

Harvest Hand Said to Be From Washington Family.

Clay Center, Kan., June 30.—Thomas J. Godwin, said to be a member of a prominent family of Washington, D. C., died last night of heat and overexertion suffered while working as a harvest hand in a wheat field.

An examination of Godwin's trunk by the coroner revealed a valuable assortment of personal effects, including $200 in cash, a dress suit, a gold watch and other jewelry. Papers were found which indicate that Godwin belonged to the Osiris Masonic lodge, of Washington.

CLOUDBURST IN WEST

Thousands of Dollars' Damage In Nebraska.

Lincoln, Neb., July 2.—The cloudburst, which flooded this vicinity last night, was the heaviest ever known here and caused property losses of many thousands of dollars in Lincoln alone.

In the business streets, the water was more than two feet deep and the sewers being unable to carry off such a quantity, the water ran into the basements of all the stores, causing losses that range from a few hundred dollars to several thousands. The department stores, which have displays in their basements, are the heaviest losers.

The city pumping stations were flooded and the water supply was almost cut off.

The damage in residence portions of the city was heavy. All of the streams in southeastern Nebraska are out of their banks and damage to crops is considerable.

LOLITA ARMOUR BETTER

Packer's Daughter Shows but Slight Trace of Lameness.

New York, June 27.—Lolita Armour, accompanied by her parents, has returned from Vienna, where she has been under the care of Professor Lorenz for a double dislocation of the hips, with which she was born.

Lolita showed but a slight trace of

LOLITA ARMOUR.

lameness and looked the picture of health.

"We were very much hurt," said Mrs. Armour, "over the report circulated here that our daughter had not improved under Prof. Lorenz's treatment. Anyone who looks at the child today will see that they are untrue."

DOWIE IS MONOMANIAC

According to Testimony of Alienist Church.

Chicago, June 28.—John Alexander Dowie was declared, by Dr. Archibald Church, an alienist, to be a monomaniac, although possessed of great mental capacity for business, in his testimony before Judge Landis in the Zion City controversy.

Dr. Church had attended several sessions of court during the hearing and heard Dowie tell of seeing lights and hearing celestial music, of preventing a shipwreck and of curing diseased persons by means of prayers. The physician declared it to be his belief that Dowie might be insane and still have mental capacity to accumulate $7,000,000 in seven years.

COLLEGE MEN IN DEMAND

Help to Pass Away the Time Pleasantly in Harvest Fields.

Topeka, Kan., July 2. — The college man is much in demand in the Kansas harvest field this year.

"The Kansas farmer who is up-to-date gets hold of these college men," said the agent of the employment bureau here. "Those young fellows know all the latest slang and gossip and etiquette and such things, and without knowing it they teach these things to the farmers' sons and daughters. They know a lot of good stories and most of them have some accomplishment that helps to pass the evenings and Sundays. The college men are too young to get tired and are accustomed to late hours, so that they make things entertaining for the farmer and his family while they are at work. Most of them are in earnest and work hard, even if they have never seen a wheat field and don't know a pitchfork from a header barge. Let the college men come, and I will see that everyone has a job for the whole summer."

TO BE READY IN 8 YEARS

Shonts Marks Prediction Relative to the Panama Canal.

New York, June 29.—That the Panama canal will be completed in eight years from the present time is the belief of Chairman Shonts, of the canal commission, Mr. Shonts made the prophecy just before sailing for the isthmus on the steamer Panama in company with Chief Engineer Stevens, of the canal.

Mr. Shonts said that the recent decision of congress that the canal shall be of the lock type will not result in any great increase in the working force in the immediate future. The work will be continued as it is being done at present, he said, and as more steam shovels and more engines become available the force of the workmen will be gradually increased.

KILLED BRITISH OFFICERS

25 Natives at Cairo Are Tried and Sentences Imposed.

Cairo, June 27.—The trial of the natives concerned in the attack of June 13 on the party of five British officers, while the latter were pigeon shooting at the village of Demshawai, near Tantah, resulting in the killing of one of the officers, Captain S. C. Bull, of the Sixth Inniskilling Dragoons and the serious maltreatment of the others, has resulted in four natives being sentenced to death, four to penal servitude for life, three to fifteen years' penal servitude, six to seven years and three to one year, and five to receive fifty lashes. Thirty-one of the accused were acquitted.

PROTEST AGAINST SALE

Flour Sent to 'Frisco to Be Given Away.

St. Paul, June 30.—Governor John A. Johnson has sent the following telegram to Governor Pardee, of California: "Citizens of Minneapolis donated 50,000 sacks of flour for free distribution

GOV. JOHN A. JOHNSON.

among the needy sufferers of the California disaster. They protest against sale or delivery of this flour and insist on its distribution as intended, and, with them, I earnestly join in this protest."

The telegram is the result of a published statement by Chairman Edgar, of the Minneapolis-California relief committee. Edgar asserted that the Red Cross society and Major General Greely had sold the flour on the ground that "there was sufficient flour on hand to last fourteen years."

KEPT IN THE BARRACKS

White and Black Soldiers Clashed in Kansas.

Leavenworth, Kas., June 30.—All troops at Fort Leavenworth, about 3,500 men, were restricted to the limits of the barracks last night by order of Lieut.-Col. Paulding, acting commandant, because of many fights that have taken place on the military reservation and in the north port of Leavenworth between the 18th infantry men (white) and the 4th cavalrymen (colored).

The antagonistic feeling existing between the organizations was caused by cavalrymen beating two infantrymen Wednesday night. Several fights resulted. Four men are confined to the hospital at the post. Roll calls are sounded at frequent intervals during the night hours.

TO REBUILD STANFORD

Will Be Ready for the Fall Term, August 23.

Stanford University, Cal., June 30.—The board of trustees of Leland Stanford Junior university appointed a rebuilding commission of the engineering faculty of the university with full responsibility for the details of construction. Professors Marx, Durand and Wing compose the commission.

Reconstruction of buildings damaged by the earthquake of April 18 will go ahead as rapidly as possible, and necessary class rooms, laboratories and dormitories will be ready at the beginning of the fall term, August 23.

TOOK REFUGE IN CAVES

Tornado Nearly Demolishes Entire Town in Oklahoma.

Titsewah, Okla., June 28.—This town was almost demolished by a tornado Tuesday night.

Nearly every building in town was torn from its foundations and in most instances carried a considerable distance. Nobody was seriously hurt, the whole town taking refuge in cyclone caves.

There was a heavy loss of live stock. Crops were ruined.

CHOKED SISTER TO DEATH

Nebraska Woman Makes Confession to Police.

Nebraska City, Neb., July 2.—Miss Lucy Lloyd, aged 34 years, last night confessed that she choked her sister, Della, aged 37 years, to death at their home on a farm.

Della Lloyd was losing her mind, and, brooding over this and the separation that would result, the younger woman stepped up behind her sister as they were preparing for bed, choked her to death and remained beside the corpse all night. The two women lived alone.

ROOSEVELT AT OYSTER BAY

Big Doings Are Planned for the Fourth of July.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 2.—President Roosevelt is at Sagamore Hill for the summer. He was met at the station yesterday morning by Mrs. Roosevelt and Kermit, who had attended early communion. His journey from Washington ended with the three-mile drive to Sagamore Hill, where he remained throughout the day.

The annual return of President Roosevelt met the hearty approval of his Oyster Bay neighbors, who are planning to make much of him in their Fourth of July celebration.

JOLIET DROPS LOCKSTEP

Convicts Are Now Marching in Military Formation.

Joliet, Ill., July 2.—For the first time in the history of the Illinois state penitentiary, the convicts now marched from their cells in military formation, instead of in the old-fashioned lock-step. The change had a marked effect on the prisoners, who exhibited pleasure at the innovation. This action is in line with other reforms instituted by Warden Murphy, although the influence of Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth also was effective. The men now walk two abreast in regular military formation. Among other reforms put into practive by Warden Murphy are the abolition of stripes on the prisoners' clothing, permission for them to wear their hair long and the establishment of a dining-room. Formerly the men had to eat their meals in their cells.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS. 25 CTS.

MADE $3,000,000 ERROR

Clerks Overlooked an Elimination—Matter Corrected.

Washington, June 30.—One of the peculiar features connected with the last day of congress was the signing of the sundry civil bill. As it was passed it contained an item appropriating $3,000,000 for the condemnation of a site of a building for the departments of state, justice and commerce and labor in Washington.

This item was dropped out in conference, however, after it had been transferred to the omnibus public building bill, and later it was dropped out of that bill also. The enrollment clerks failed to notice that the aprropriation had been eliminated from the sundry civil bill and included it in the copy of the bill laid before the President for his signature. Just as the President had concluded signing his name Senator Scott discovered the error.

Senator Hale and Chairman Tawney, of the house appropriation committee, prepared a resolution repealing that feature of the bill making the $3,000,000 appropriation, and this was passed by both bodies.

HARVEST HANDS STRIKE

Settled by Placing Baseball Bulletin Board in Field.

Hutchinson, Kan., July 2.—A new difficulty in the matter of harvest help was experienced at the big Forsha ranch nine miles south of here. The baseball fever is at its height and all the hands engaged in the wheat harvest at this ranch struck yesterday afternoon and came to town to see the game between the Hutchinson and Joplin teams of the Western association.

The ranch folk were in despair of getting help in saving their wheat until Manager Fred Forsha agreed to put up a big bulletin board at one side of the field to keep the workers posted on the game. The board was put up and the hands all returned to work. The result of the game was telephoned to the Forsha ranch by innings and posted on the board for the benefit of the hundred or more workers engaged in the harvest.

"LID" WAS FASTENED ON WITH PADLOCKS.

Kansas City, Mo., July 2.—For the first time all saloons in Kansas City, Kan., and Karsas City, Mo., were closed yesterday. On the Missouri side it was the usual Sunday closing that has been carried out for months by order of Governor Folk. On the Kansas side, where the prohibition law has been openly violated for years, the closing was the result of Governor Hoch's campaign to stop the sale of liquor not only on the Sabbath but on every other day in the week.

Since the Sunday closing law has been in effect on the Missouri side, thousands of persons have gone to the Kansas side for liquor, but now interstate drinking is impossible. The lid was not only on in Kansas, but it was padlocked. In order to emphasize his earnestness, Assistant Attorney-General Trickett, of Kansas, had padlocks placed on the doors of all saloons.

WISCONSIN IS FOR BRYAN

Democrats Indorse Nebraska Man at State Convention.

Milwaukee, June 29.—William Jennings Bryan was strongly indorsed as the standard bearer of the Democratic party in the presidential campaign of 1908 by the Democratic state convention, which adjourned sine die yesterday afternoon.

ROOSEVELT IN THE SADDLE

Present at Inspection of Guard of the District of Columbia.

Washington, June 29. — President Roosevelt was present and took an active part in the annual review and inspection of the National Guard of the District of Columbia late yesterday afternoon on the White House lot in the presence of thousands of spectators.

The President, attired in his riding suit, with Panama hat and mounted on one of his favorite saddle horses, arrived at the reviewing ground shortly before 6:30 o'clock, and took a position where he could observe the movements of the troops in the field.

With him were General George H. Harries, the commander of the National Guard, Brigadier General Thomas H. Barry, acting chief of staff of the United States army, and Captain Grote Hutcheson, of the general staff.

REPERTOIRE WAS LIMITED

Marine Band Excused for Playing "Always in the Way."

Washington, July 2.—"Always in the Way" is the title of a piece of music played at the funeral of Private C. W. J. Anderson, of the marine corps, at Olongopo, Philippine Islands, and it resulted in severe newspaper criticism and finally an investigation by officers of the corps.

The report of the board has been received at the department, and its findings say the music played, while having an inappropriate name, was suited to the occasion and the best the band could play, "their repertoire being limited." The newspaper which first published the article in Manila is severely condemned in the report. The order for the piece was given by Acting Drum Major Walter Preston.

$70,000 ART COLLECTION

Will Be Preserved Intact at the Smithsonian Institution.

Washington, June 29.—The $70,000 art collection of the late Harriet Lane Johnston, niece of President Buchanan and mistress of the White House during his administration, will be preserved intact at the Smithsonian Institution, according to the decision of Justice Stafford in the district supreme court.

NEGRO CONFESSED CRIME

Black Man Hanged and Burned in Indian Territory by Mob.

Chickasha, I. T., July 2.—A negro, who committed a criminal assault upon the 16-year-old daughter of Ira Robertson, near Womack, was captured, and after being taken back to the scene of his crime, was hanged and burned. He confessed his guilt and offered no resistance to the mob. The negro gave his name as Cliff Mays, of Marshall, Texas, and also as Will Newbright, of San Antonio.

STEAMERS COLLIDE; 27 OF CREWS ARE MISSING.

Nagasaki, July 2.—The Japanese steamers Hinode and Hichiyst collided near Sasebo, and 27 of the crews are missing.

SPILLED LIQUOR IN STREET

City Officers Raid a Club in Colorado.

Canyon City, Colo., July 2.—City officers assisted by a number of church members, entered Canyon City Labor club, where liquor selling is said to have been carried on, arrested the proprietor after a hard fight and spilled the stock of liquor into the gutter of the street. Throngs on the way to church watched the attack on the club and as the whisky, beer and wine filled the butters, sang "Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow."

Temperance people got control of the city council a year ago. The saloons quit business, but many alleged "clubs" started, which made a stubborn fight against efforts to close them up.

LOST MAYOR IS FOUND

Illinois Executive Returns and Breaks Deadlock.

Tampico, Ill., July 2.—Mayor Kemp, the long-missing executive of this city, has returned and the deadlock in municipal affairs has been broken after a three months' tieup. Likewise the drought in intoxicating liquors, which lasted the same length of time, has reached its end.

Mayor Kemp, whose trip to Canada left the council evenly divided on the liquor question, returned to the city unexpectedly. At once a meeting of the council was held, the liquor question was taken up and the mayor aligning himself with the "wets," it was decided to issue the saloon permits. These were granted with a fee of $1,000 each. The saloons were opened yesterday with a celebration by the friends of the liquor element.

While Mayor Kemp was away numerous attempts were made to secure his return, but he refused, and even offers of money to pay his expenses were ignored. An attempt was made to declare his office vacant and elect an acting mayor, but the even split in the council prevented this. In the meantime the city was suffering for funds, and there was no power to authorize the licenses, which would help fill the treasury.

JAP WEDS WHITE GIRL

First Marriage License of Its Kind Ever Issued in Reading.

Reading, Pa., July 2.—A marriage license was issued to Kashier Kodama, a native of Japan, now of New York, and Miss Mabel Sydney Mowry, daughter of Philip Mowry, a retired business man, and they were married later in the day. The bridegroom showed that he is thoroughly Americanized by his natty attire of blue serge suit, Panama hat and white vest. This was the first marriage license ever issued to a Japanese in Reading. The bridegroom is a traveling salesman for a New York art firm. He has been in this country five years and met his bride two years ago in New York.

FISH BEWARE OF "GROVER"

Former President Is to Spend a Week at Oconomowoc.

Chicago, July 2.—There is trouble ahead for the finny denizens of the waters about Oconomowoc, Wis., for former President Grover Cleveland will arrive there next Friday, to be the guest for one week of James H. Eckels, president of the Commercial National bank, of Chicago, at his summer home. Mr. Cleveland will not stop in Chicago.

"Mr. Cleveland has promised me several times to visit me at my summer home and at the same time enjoy the splendid opportunities for indulging in fishing," said Mr. Eckels. "His promised visit has been several times postponed on account of business, but I am reasonably sure that he will arrive next Friday."

Mr. Eckels denied that any political significance was to be attached to Mr. Cleveland's proposed visit, adding: "Politics, I think, will not be mentioned. He is coming to play, and not to work. It may be that Mr. Cleveland may go farther north to fish for muskellunge."

FLICKINGER IN HIS PLACE

Governor's New Secretary Goes to Columbus With Him.

Columbus, O., July 2. — Governor Harris came up on an early train this morning from his home in Eaton and was joined at Dayton by his secretary, Samuel J. Flickinger. So many called to congratulate the governor and Mr. Flickinger that no work was attempted in the executive's office in the morning. Senator L. B. Houck, Governor Pattison's secretary, came down from Mt. Vernon this morning and will remain through the week. The governor will take up official correspondence with his secretary at once and make no appointments until after the Fourth of July.

EXONERATES FELLOW CON

Dying Prisoner's Confession Clears Crime Mystery.

Waukesha, Wis., July 2.—It has become known that N. H. Beston, who died in the state penitentiary last week, made a deathbed confession that he killed an aged couple at Black Earth several years ago for their money and afterward burned their home and bodies. This confession exonerates W. C. Fuller, who with Beston got a life sentence for the crime, and efforts are now being made to get Fuller a pardon.

"SCOTTY" HAS A NEW ROLE

Returns From Death Valley Blistered But Bearing the Goods.

Los Angeles, July 2.—Walter Scott has returned from another of his disappearances into the Death Valley desert, and is at Barstow with a roll larger than he has ever before exhibited.

"Scotty" has been through a fiery region and appeared at Barstow blistered from head to foot.

He has told friends that he intends to forsake the spectacular features of his career and get down to solid business.

WERE WEDDED IN THE DARK

Chicago Couple Fool Their Friends by a Novel Trick.

Chicago, July 2.—Here's a tip for prospective brides and grooms who wish to be saved from their friends—sneak away at midnight and be married by a justice in the dark. That's the ruse adopted by Elihu D. Cooper, Jackson and Foster streets, Evanston, and Miss Minnie Kelling, 1703 Roscoe boulevard, Chicago. They were married by Justice Voight to avoid an elaborate charivari which their friends had planned.

TWO OIL TANKS EXPLODED.

Portland, Ore., July 2.—With a force that shattered every window within three-quarters of a mile radius, two tanks of the Union Oil company of California exploded at University Park, a suburb. Leonard Jaqui, the night watchman, is missing. Both of the tanks were nearly empty, only 6,000 barrels of oil being lost. The damage is $15,000.

TO FORM NEW MINISTRY

Downfall of Present Cabinet Has Been Decided,

St. Petersburg, July 3.—Ivan Petrunkevitch, the veteran leader of the Liberal movement, who has been prevented by ill health from taking a prominent part in the debates in the lower house of parliament, but who, notwithstanding, is a factor of the greatest weight in the councils of the Constitutional Democratic party, in an interview granted to the Associated Press, expressed his conviction that the downfall of the present cabinet had been decided, and declared his fullest confidence that the coming

IVAN PETRUNKEVITCH.

of a responsible parliamentary ministry is at hand.

Emperor Nicholas, M. Petrunkevitch said, might and probably would attempt to stave off the inevitable and endeavor to form another, but more liberal bureaucratic ministry, but its helplessness to face the situation of the hostile attitude of parliament was so apparent that its existence would be brief if Finance Minister Kokovsoff or anyone else were rash enough to attempt its formation.

M. Petrunkevitch professed ignorance of any direct negotiations between the emperor and the Constitutional Democrats, but spoke with such positiveness that it was evident his expectation was based on more definite grounds than the general situation, and it is apparent that he and his friends are fully in touch with the developments.

REGULATE, DON'T OWN

Columbus Man's Idea of Public Ownership Plan.

Ithaca, N. Y., July 2.—Before the social and economic section of the American Association for the Advancement of Science here today, Allen Rhyley Foote, of Columbus, O., read a paper on municipal ownership.

Mr. Foote contends that the most beneficent service a government can render the people is to corercly regulate, not to own and operate public service utilities.

ICE MEN ARE UNDER BOND

Thirteen Manufacturers Wave Hearing.

Philadelphia, June 2.—Thirteen ice manufacturers, upon whom warrants were served last week, charging them with conspiracy to raise the price of ice, waived a hearing today and were held by a magistrate in $1,500 each to answer in court.

BORE UP SPLENDIDLY

Mrs. Thaw Learns Story of Murder From Son-in-Law.

Tilbury, England, July 3.—The news of the tragedy in the Madison Square roof garden, New York, June 25, when Harry Thaw shot and killed Stanford White, had not been communicated to his mother, Mrs. Thaw, when the Atlantic transport line steamer Minneapolis, from New York June 23, docked here this morning.

Extraordinary precautions were taken on board to keep any inkling of the tragedy from her until relatives were able to break the news.

Mrs. Thaw, who had been unusually cheerful throughout the voyage, was met by her son-in-law, the Earl of Yarmouth, and Blair Thaw, who came to Tilbury to welcome her, and her face was wreathed in smiles when she landed.

On her arrival in London, Mrs. Thaw was driven to the residence of the Earl of Yarmouth, where the news of the tragedy at New York June 25, was broken to her. She bore up splendidly under the blow, but has not decided upon her future movements.

That there is no prospect of a speedy trial for Harry Kendall Thaw was announced by District Attorney Jerome, who returned to town for two days to devote his personal attention to the case.

Owing to the fact that during the summer there are only two parts of the court of general sessions in session, and that the trial would probably last two or three weeks, the district attorney decided not to advance the Thaw case on the calendar. Thaw will hardly be arraigned before October.

Mrs. Thaw Denies Valet's Story.

"I was married to Mr. Thaw while we were abroad and before the ceremony in this country. All the statements to the contrary are untrue. I have proof, which will be produced at the trial. If the valet, Bedford, said we were not married, I am very much surprised, but I don't believe he said any such thing."

This statement was made today by Mrs. Harry K. Thaw. It was called forth by a statement made public by the district attorney yesterday following the death of Thaw's valet, Wm. Bedford, in which he said they were not married while on their trip abroad.

Mrs. Thaw, in replying to the statement today, said that the second marriage ceremony, at Pittsburg, was performed in compliance with the request of Mr. Thaw's mother.

Mrs. Thaw made her usual daily visit to her husband in the Tombs today. She remained with him for some time.

SUN SZE YEE NOW CONSUL

Succeeds Chung Pao at the Port of San Francisco.

San Francisco, July 3.—Sun Sze Yee is the new consul-general for China at this port, having succeeded acting Consul Chung Pao Hsi, yesterday a letter was received from the acting secretary of the treasury stating that the state department had officially recognized Sun Sze Yee as the consul-general at this port and the collector was notified to act accordingly.

Sun Sze Yee was a member of Minister Cheng's entourage when the Chinese minister passed through this city on his way to Washington several years ago. He has acted as second secretary to the Chinese legation in Washington since Cheng's arrival there

SIR DURAND TO TAKE REST

Fishing Disputes Are Likely to Be Finally Adjusted in Fall.

Washington, July 3.—Sir Henry Mortimer Durand, the British ambassador, left Washington today for Lenox, Mass., where he will be with his family most of the summer.

Before leaving Washington, the ambassador had a long conference with Secretary Root concerning Anglo-American affairs. He expects to visit Canada this summer, and it is believed that when Secretary Root and the ambassador return to Washington in the fall they will be able to frame satisfactory treaties for the adjustment of the boundary and fishing disputes between the United States and Canada.

EXPLOSION IN A MINE

Three Men Killed and Several Missing at Plant in W. Va.

Bluefield, W. Va., July 3.—News has reached here today that by premature explosion in a mine at Keystone, W. Va., last evening, three men were killed outright and a number are still missing.

Bud Meadows, Edward Howard and Wm. Mahon were passing through an entry, which had been abandoned for some time, when the gas ignited from their lamps and all three were killed. A number of men in other parts of the mine were injured, probably fatally.

The force of the explosion was terrific, and several of the parties formed for rescue of the few miners imprisoned were overcome by gas.

This is the fourth explosion within a year in the Pocohontas fields.

RESIGNATION ACCEPTED

Perkins Quits New York Life—New Trustees Elected.

New York, July 3.—The resignation of George W. Perkins as trustee of the New York Life Insurance company, was accepted at a special meeting of the board yesterday afternoon. Mr. Perkins tendered his resignation last December, but no action was taken until the last meeting of the board when the trustees declined to accept it. Mr. Perkins insisted upon its acceptance.

Other trustees in addition to Mr. Perkins, who resigned, and whose resignations were accepted, were: J. A. Blair, H. Walters and Norman B. Ream.

The following were named to succeed the four trustees who resigned: H. H. Lurton, of Nashville, Tenn.; A. A. Raven, of New York city; George F. Beward, of New York city, and James H. Eckels, of Chicago, Ill.

FAILED TO OPEN DOORS

Riot In Front of a Bank at Homestead, Pa.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 3.—The foreign bank of M. Kascmar & Co., at Homestead, Pa., failed to open its doors yesterday and nearly two hundred excited foreigners gathered in front of the bank clamoring for their money.

The crowd finally became so boisterous that it was necessary to summon the police to restore order and prevent trouble.

The alleged disappearance of the cashier and a reported shortage of from $7,000 to $12,000 are given as the causes for the suspension.

MURDERING THE POLICE

Terrorists at Warsaw to Exterminate Entire Force.

Warsaw, Russian Poland, July 3.—The terrorists' determination to exterminate the police force shows no signs of wavering.

During the forenon today two more police sergeants were added to the already long death roll. Both men were shot and killed in the streets, and in each case the assassins escaped.

DRUNKEN PAINTER PUTS POISON IN WATER.

Cairo, Ill., July 3.—Poison was put into the drinking water at the Singer Manufacturing Co.'s plant and four workmen were poisoned. All will recover. It is supposed that a drunken painter poisoned the water.

FREIGHT CARS PILE UP

Worst Wreck in History of Reading Road.

Reading, Pa., July 3.—One of the worst wrecks in the history of the Reading railroad near Shoemakersville, Pa., today. The accident was caused by a broken flange.

Twenty-three loaded freight cars were piled up in every conceivable shape and the contents scattered about the track. The roadbed was torn up for a distance of four hundred yards, and it will require the best part of the day to clear the tracks.

Passengers were transferred. The early express trains from Pottsville were run via the Pennsylvania road as far as Birdsborough. No one was hurt.

IS TO TEST "BROILERS"

Chemist Wiley Starts His investigation.

Washington, July 3.—Dr. H. W. Wiley, chief of the bureau of chemistry of the department of agriculture, today had put into cold storage 150 broilers, which is the first step toward an investigation of the effect of cold storage on food products. Half of the broilers were drawn and half undrawn. They will be taken out from time to time within the next five or six months, cooked and tested.

The department has completed an investigation of the effect of freezing upon fruit. It has been disclosed that cold storage continues to improve all kinds of fruit for the first four or five months, but when it reaches perfection it deteriorates rapidly. Dr. Wiley believes he can secure just as accurate information concerning meat and all other food products.

The investigation was provided for under the last agricultural appropriation bill.

The departments of agricultural, treasury and commerce and labor will soon name representatives to draft regulations for the operation of the pure food law which will go into effect Jan. 1, next. An appropriation for its enforcement will be asked for when congress convenes next December.

ROOSEVELT KEPT BUSY

Bishop Cannot Be Made Member of Canal Committee.

Oyster Bay, L. I., July 3.—President Roosevelt paid up somewhat today for his entire rest of yesterday. A large amount of correspondence had accumulated since Saturday, and he was kept hard at work for several hours with his stenographer. No visitors were received at Sagamore Hill, however, and when the President had finished with his correspondence, the cares of the day were dismissed.

Information obtained at the executive offices indicate that Mr. Bishop, secretary to the canal commission, cannot be made a recess appointment as a member of the canal commission. He will be retained for the present as secretary and the vacancy on the commission will remain unfilled until the place can be tendered to Mr. Bishop legitimately.

Preparations for the celebration of the Fourth at "Summer Capital" were being rushed on every hand today. The town is being given a patriotic tinge of color.

TOWER CRUSHED HOUSES

St. Michael's Church at Hamburg Destroyed by Fire.

Hamburg, July 3.—The great church of St. Michael, with its tower and spire 426 feet high, was totally destroyed by fire today.

The tower, in falling, crushed several neighboring houses, and they caught fire.

Four workmen, who were repairing the church, were killed.

OKLAHOMA WAS INCLUDED

National Salute Given, Including New State, at Luneta, P. I.

Manila, July 3.—The first national salute to include Oklahoma was fired at Luneta at midnight July 3.

The advent of July 4 was celebrated by the release of 68 men who are charged with outlawry and were serving sentences in Bilibid prison. Four convicts were granted full pardon and the others were released on the condition of five years' good behavior. This action was taken upon the recommendation of a board appointed three months ago.

Filipino children were entertained at a great feast in this city today. The feast was ararnged by patriotic Americans and Filipinos.

CITY FOR STANDARD OIL

Big Corporation Planning to Build a Model Town.

Elyria, O., July 3.—A possible rival of Gary, Ind., as a model manufacturing town and lake port is said to be projected by the Standard Oil company of Cleveland at Oak Point, three miles west of Lorain on the Lake Shore. Six thousand acres of land is under option to F. S. Knox, of Columbus, who is alleged to be an agent of the Standard Oil company.

The recent announcement that a syndicate, headed by H. H. Clough, had completed arrangements for a suburban railway to Oak Park lent definiteness to the situation.

Clough claims to have positive information of the plans of the Standard. He says that it means not only immense refineries but one of the largest tin plate mills in the country. Plans have already been made for a city larger than Lorain.

ENTIRE FAMILY DROWNED

Durango, Colo., July 3.—Leonard Boat, his wife and six children were drowned while attempting to ford the Animas river near Cedar Hill, New Mexico. The family had started for Durango to attend a street carnival.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, June 30.—Bradstreet's today says:

A week of comparative quiet in wholesale trade, but of improved retail distribution, favored by warmer weather, closes a half year period the like of which for activity and volume of business done has probably never been equaled. Bank clearings, foreign trade returns, railway earnings, statistics of iron production, railway building and all available measures of trade and industrial volume go to confirm this view despite numerous disturbing elements, such as congressional debates on rate bills, disturbed money market conditions, insurance legislation, the San Francisco fire and the coal strikes, which tended perhaps to modify what might otherwise have been superabundant activity. Looking to the future the prospects certainly suffer little by comparison with the garnered results of the past six months. The crop situation as a whole is good, in fact excellent, and will compare favorably with any similar period in the country's history. Basing their operations upon these underlying conditions, dealers have bought liberally in anticipation. Sales for next fall, winter or spring, as the case may be, are of full, in many lines, record volume. Prices show remarkable strength considering the increased productive elements brought into play, and the proverbial effect of high prices on consumption. Money is fairly easy, though differences of opinion exist as to whether the large needs of next season can be met without a more or less severe pinch in rates. It is significant of the general activity in trade that political discussion, usually marked at this season of the year, is conspicuous by its infrequency, not to say absence. At the moment retail trade, aided by warmer weather and June clearance sales, is active, but wholesale and jobbing lines display the usual seasonal dullness, which is, however, not so arked as in preceding years; moreover, fall orders in very many lines are heavy, being in excess of the corresponding period a year ago, and the outlook favors a burst of buying after the passing of the July holidays. Industry is active, the iron and steel lines particularly so, but many plants will be forced to close for repairs the coming week, yet the shutdowns will be shorter than usual. Railway earnings are heavy. The labor situation continues to improve. Building maintains a remarkably active pace.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending June 28 number 146, against 173 last week, 186 in the like week of 1905, 204 in 1904, 162 in 1903, and 138 in 1902.

In Canada failures for the week number 22, as against 19 last week and 33 in this week a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, July 3.—Favorable weather in the west and southwest, cables a fourth to a half lower and liquidating by longs kept July wheat below the 80c level this morning. July and September had worked down to a quarter off and December to an eighth off by noon. Cash was firm at the opening, but went down half a cent in a short time. The weak feature in wheat yesterday was the pressure of cash offerings from the southwest and no support, speculative or otherwise, except from shorts, who covered freely on the weak spots. Indications are that cash wheat will still be pressing for sale and will accumulate in primary markets, as milling demand is slow and nothing going for export. The only bull feature is a possibility of a scare in the northwest, but that appears remote at the moment, according to Noyes, of Chicago. A few bulls collected some stories to the effect that too much rain in the northwest to do any good and rumors of wheat rust had caused farmers to complain. The wheat market was quiet.

Although prices got up a few fractions during the day, the close was weak. Cash was a cent down and the futures an eighth off. Broomhall's weekly summary announced an average yield and crop conditions generally favorable. Fair weather predictions and profit taking eased off prices at the close.

Corn opened weak on the low cables and the fact that the grain had been overbought. The opening prices, ranging from a quarter to a half off, held firm throughout the morning.

Corn acceptances were moderate with no export demand and a fair domestic demand. Cash and the near futures closed a half down. December closed a quarter off and May an eighth off. There was nothing special in corn today, the market being narrow. There was no unfavorable crop news to bull the market to any great extent.

Cash and the nearby months in oats held firm during the forenoon. Although the opening was a trifle weak, the reaction came in a short time. The distant options were three-eighths to a half off, having been overbought.

Oats closed from a fourth to three-eighths up. The locals in the large centers went short and there was some buying on Snow's report of four points lower than last month. There was, also, good commission house buying of oats. The shorts were nervous on the coarse grains which acted as if it would take but very little buying to raise prices. The strong undercurrent in corn and oats showed itself in a slight strength in wheat. The uncertain political feeling in Russia influenced the grain market slightly.

Cash and October clover seed were dull, but steady, during the forenoon.

Cash seed closed steady, while October was a point off. Most of the sales were on a split price of $6.55 to $6.57½.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	July 3.	July 2.
Wheat—					
Cash	83¼	83½	82½	82½	83½
July	79¾	80¼	79½	79⅞	79¾
Sept.	80⅜	81⅛	80½	80⅞	80¾
Dec.	82⅝	83	82½	82⅜	82⅝
Corn—					
Cash	52¼	52½	52¼	52½	52⅜
July	52½	....	....	52½	52⅜
Sept.	53¼	53½	53¼	53¼	53⅜
Dec.	49⅝	49⅝	49⅝	49⅝	50
May	49⅝	49⅞	49⅝	49⅝	49⅞
Oats—					
Cash	42¾	....	....	42¾	42½
July	42	42¼	42	42¼	42
Sept.	36	36¾	36	36⅜	36¼
Dec.	36¾	37¼	36¾	37¼	37⅛
May	38½	39	38½	39	38¾
Aug.	36¼	....	....	36¼	....
Clover seed—					
Cash	6.75	....	....	6.75	6.75
July	6.57½	6.57½	6.55	6.55	6.57½
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	.62¼	.63
No. 3	....	....	....	.59½	.60
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.10	2.10
Alsike—					
Aug.	....	....	....	7.75	7.90

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
July	79⅝	80	79⅜	79¾	79⅝
Sept	80¼	80¼	79⅞	80¼	80¼
Dec	81½	82	81½	81⅞	81⅝
May	84¼	84⅝	83⅞	84⅜	84⅜
Corn—					
July	51⅜	51⅝	51	51⅜	51⅜
Sept	51⅝	52¼	51⅜	51⅝	51⅝
Dec	49⅜	49⅞	49¼	49½	49⅝
May	49⅜	49⅞	49⅛	49½	49⅜
Oats—					
July	38¼	38⅝	38¼	38⅝	38¼
Sept	35½	35⅞	35¼	35⅝	35½
Dec	36¼	36⅝	36¼	36⅝	36¼
May	38⅛	38½	37⅞	38½	38⅜

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
July	86⅝	87	86¼	86¼	86⅜
Sept	86⅛	86⅝	85⅞	86¼	86⅜
Corn—					
July	58¾	58¼	58	58¼	58⅜
Sept	58⅜	58½	58	58⅜	58¼

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
July	76¼	76½	75⅞	76¼	76¼
Sept	77⅛	77⅝	77⅛	77⅜	77⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	80¾	80¼
Sept	....	....	....	80⅞	80

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	81¾	81½
Sept	....	....	....	80¾	80⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
July	17.20	17.50	17.20	17.50	17.12
Sept	16.92	17.12	16.92	17.10	16.90
Jan	14.85	14.96	14.85	14.90	14.87
Lard—					
July	8.85	8.87	8.85	8.85	8.82
Sept	9.00	9.05	9.00	9.02	9.00
Oct	9.05	9.07	9.05	9.05	9.02
Nov	....	....	....	....	8.77
Jan	8.20	....	....	8.20	8.15
Ribs—					
July	9.57	9.60	9.55	9.60	9.57
Sept	9.50	9.55	9.50	9.55	9.50
Oct	9.25	9.27	9.25	9.27	9.25
Jan	7.85	7.87	7.85	7.87	7.87

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, July 3.—The hog market was 10 cents higher today, reaching a new record of $7 a hundred pounds. This is the highest price ever paid for hogs in the local live stock market. The packers bought the bulk of the supply and the market closed steady.

Cattle receipts were light and the demand good. Sheep, lambs and calves were unchanged.

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 250 to 300 lbs., $6.95@7.00; mediums, average 200 to 250 lbs., $6.95@7.00; yorkers, $6.95; bulk of sales, $6.95; pigs, $6.70@$6.80; stags, $3.50@4.50; roughs, $5.50@6.00.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,500 lbs. and up, $5.00@5.35; fair to choice steers, $4.65@4.90; good to choice feeders, $3.50@4.25; fair to best cows, $3.00@3.50; heifers, $2.75@4.00; bulls, $3.00@4.50; choice veals, $7.00; fair to common, $5.00@6.00.

Sheep—Good to choice yearlings, $4.50@6.00; lambs, good to choice, $6.25@6.75; good mixed, $4.00@4.50; culls and common, $2.00@2.50; spring lambs, $6.50@7.25.

Chicago, July 3.—Cattle receipts, 5,500. Market steady to strong. Beeves, $4.10@6.15; cows and heifers, $1.30@5.20; stockers and feeders, $2.60@4.50; Texans, $3.75@4.75; calves, $4.75@6.25.

Hogs receipts, 17,000. Market strong to 5c higher. Mixed and butchers, $6.45@6.90; good heavy, $6.75@6.90; rough heavy, $6.40@6.60; light, $6.45@6.87½; pigs, $5.75@6.50; bulk of sales, $6.77½@6.85.

Sheep receipts, 10,000. Market strong. Sheep, 4.60@6.10; lambs, $5.50@7.00.

Stock Yards, East Buffalo, N. Y., July 3.—(Swope, H. & B.'s Special Report to The Blade).—Cattle, 35 cars; mostly holdovers; slow. Hogs, 7 cars; strong; all grades, $7.15@7.25. Sheep, 10 cars; steady; best lambs, $7.00; best wethers, sheep, $6.00; mixed sheep, $5.25@5.50; prime heavy ewes, $4.25; culls, $2.50@3.50; calves, $4.00@6.00.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., July 3.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck's Special Report to The Blade).—Eight loads hogs; heavies, $7.00; mediums, $7.05@10.00; heavy and light yorkers, $7.10; pigs, $6.90@7.05. Five loads sheep; lambs, $5.00@6.50; sheep, $5.25@5.75.

U. S. Yards, Cleveland, O., July 3.—(Special report to The Blade from Bower & Bower.)—Hogs, receipts, 20 cars; market higher; mediums, $7.00; Yorkers, $7.05; pigs, $6.90; closing strong. Sheep, lambs and calves, steady. Cattle dull.

Money and Stocks.

New York, July 3.—(Wall street.)—Opening prices in the stock market today were lower in spite of a higher range of quotations from London. The prominent speculative favorites led the decline and free offerings came out in various quarters of the list. U. S. Steel opened with sales of 7,000 shares at 33 and 33¼, compared with 33¾ last night. Great Northern preferred fell 2, Northern Pacific 1¾, Reading, St. Paul and Illinois Central about a point and Southern Pacific and the Interborough-Metropolitan stocks large fractions.

The pressure against the market was fitful and feverish. Rallies intervened. After St. Paul had been driven 1½, substantial buying commenced and such favorites as St. Paul, Pennsylvania, Reading, New York Central, U. S. Steel preferred and Amalgamated Copper were marked up from ⅛ to ⅞ above yesterday's closing. A new drive against Reading, which lowered it to 117¾, precipitated all around selling again. U. S. Steel preferred sold at 88⅞, the lowest of the year, but the general market did not yield to as low a level as at the start. Knickerbocker Ice preferred fell 2¼, Atlantic Coast Line and U. S. Express 2, the U. S. Reduction stocks and Pressed Steel preferred 1½, Interborough-Metropolitan preferred 1¼, and Texas & Pacific, Sugar, American Ice and Virginia-Carolina Chemical 1. Northwestern improved 1¾, Norfolk & Western 1¼, and Smelting 1.

Prices made irregular progress upward on a desultory demand which showed a subsiding tendency at the advance. The average level of the market rose above last night. Some of the striking gains established were Northern Pacific 2¼, Pennsylvania and New York Central 1¼, Reading 1⅛, Illinois Central 1, Anaconda 3, Amalgamated Copper 1¼, and Colorado Fuel and Interborough-Metropolitan preferred 1¼. Occasional pressure carried some less prominent stocks off, Pacific Coast losing 4, American Tobacco preferred 2, Colorado and Southern second preferred 1½, American Linseed 1¾, and Cleveland, C. C. & St. Louis, Central Leather preferred and U. S. Pipe preferred 1. The market was firm at noon but very dull. Bonds were irregular.

N. Y. Stock Market.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close
Am. Loco. Com.	65¼	66¼	65¼	66
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	128⅝	129	128⅛	128¾
Atchison	86¼	86⅞	86⅛	86⅜
Atchison pfd.	98¾	99	98¾	98⅞
Am. Car & F. Co.	34½	34⅞	34¼	34⅜
Anaconda	235⅞	239	235	237
Amal. Copper	96¾	97	95¾	96¾
Am. Smelters	141¼	142¾	141⅛	142¾
Am. Woolen Co.	33⅛	33⅞	32⅝	3
Am. Fy. com.	10	10	10	10
Am. Fy. pfd.	40½	40¾	40¼	40¾
Balt. & Ohio	115⅝	116⅜	115	115¾
B'lyn R. Trans.	74	75	73¾	74¼
Chicago & G. W.	16¼	16¾	16¼	16¾
Canadian Pac.	158	159½	157⅝	158½
Clover Leaf	25¼	25½	25¼	25½
Colorado Fuel	45½	47	45⅛	47
Ches. & Ohio	65	65¾	64⅞	64⅞
Cast Iron Pipe	46⅝	46⅞	46⅝	46
Del. & Hudson	207⅛	208	207	207
Distiller Sec.	56⅜	56¾	56¼	56⅝
Erie com.	39⅝	40¼	39½	39⅞
Erie 1st pfd	77	77	77	77
Erie 2d pfd.	67¼	67⅞	67¼	67⅝
Illinois Central	173½	174½	173¼	174¼
K. C. S. com.	23⅞	23⅞	23⅝	23⅝
K. C. S. pfd.	50	50	50	50
Louis. & Nash.	140